THE

# European Magazine,

## For JUNE 1807.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of JOHN PINKERTON, Esq. And, 2. A View of SOUTHAMPTON, FROM HYTHE.]

CONTAINING,


| | Page |
|---|---|
| Memoir of John Pinkerton, Esq. | 417 |
| On Meliorating the Condition of Rogues | 413 |
| Description of Southampton | 417 |
| Vestiges, collected and recollected, by Joseph Moser, Esq. No. LVIII. | 417 |
| The Revolution in Shoe Buckles. By Joseph Moser, Esq. [Concluded] | 424 |
| Mogli and Irganna; or, The Iron Mountain: An Oriental Anecdote. By Joseph Moser, Esq. | 427 |
| Observations on the Fall of St. Chad's Church, Shrewsbury | 430 |
| Philological Defence of the Utility of the Learned Languages | 431 |
| The Reasoner. No. VI. | 434 |
| Journal of a Voyage from the West Indies, &c. to London [Continued] | 435 |
| On the Introduction of Machinery into the Woollen Manufactory | 442 |
| Essays, Historical, Literary, and Moral. No. XV. Observations on a Life of Retirement | 444 |
| Instructions for Young Poets | 445 |
| Some Account of the late Dr. John Douglas, Bishop of Salisbury | 446 |
| LONDON REVIEW. | |
| Beloe's Anecdotes of Literature and Scarce Books | 449 |
| Thornton's present State of Turkey [Concluded] | 451 |
| Carey's Poems, chiefly Amatory | 458 |
| Lord Bacon's Fables of the Ancients in Philosophy, Morality, and Civil Policy | ibid. |
| Letters of Yorick and Eliza | 459 |
| Boileau's Essay on the Study of Statistics | ibid. |
| A New System of Domestic Cookery | ibid. |
| Cooke's Conversation | 460 |
| Anthologia | 461 |
| Poetry;—including, Ode for his Majesty's Birth-day—The Husbandman—Address to the Tempest—The Snow-drop—Sonnet—To Master Barrington Purvis—Sonnet—Elegiac Stanzas—Sonnet to the Honeysuckle — Morning — Epigram, &c. | 462 |
| Theatrical Journal;—including, Character of a new Performer—Closing of Covent-garden and Drury-lane Theatres—Opening of the Haymarket Theatre—Mrs. Didier's Farewell Address—Address spoken at Aspley School, &c. | 467 |
| Anecdotes of Hall, the Actor | 469 |
| Observations on the American Bear | 470 |
| Intelligence from the London Gazette | ibid. |
| Foreign Intelligence | 476 |
| Domestic Intelligence | 479 |
| Marriages | 485 |
| Monthly Obituary | ibid. |
| Variations of Barometer and Thermometer | 487 |
| Price of Stocks. | |
| Index. | |
| List of Bankrupts. | |



London:

*Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,*

*FOR JAMES ASPERNE,*

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No 32, CORNHILL.


*Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.*

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The letter of *W. S.*, who desires us to give the Memoirs of an Honourable Baronet, and our opinions respecting his character, we read with attention, and consequently experienced the different sensations of *pleasure* and *pain*—pleasure, that he deems our Magazine, what we have assiduously endeavoured to make it, "USEFUL and IMPARTIAL;" and pain, that we should be obliged to refuse a request so respectably urged, upon the ground, that if we inserted the article, however cautiously we might word it, we should be in danger of forfeiting our claims to *usefulness* or *impartiality* in future. Mr. S., of whom, from *his address*, we think we have some slight knowledge, will understand, that to attempt to delineate the character of a Gentleman who has already made *a great*, and promises to make a still *greater figure*, in the political world, would probably lead to those PARTY disquisitions and controversies which we have most sedulously endeavoured to avoid. Looking upon human actions in the most favourable points of view, our sentiments can be of little importance upon A SUBJECT, respecting which there are, perhaps, as many opinions as there are PARTIES, we had almost said *sects*, in the kingdom.

The account of EDWARD KING, Esq., F.R.S., F.S.A., &c., shall be commenced in our next.

We are extremely obliged to Mr. Salisbury for his kind and liberal offer respecting the plate of the *Botanical Garden*; but upon a mature consideration of the subject, are of opinion, that, however interesting, it will, with the explanation, occupy more space in the Magazine than we can devote to that particular article.

The Editor did not receive the note from Lady B. until the poetical half-sheet was printed.

Mr. MOSER has desired us to intimate to *W. J.*, that the idea of his piece is a very good one, and the anecdote characteristic; but that there are some *exuberances* in it, which he is sure the good sense of Mr. J. would, upon revisal, correct.

*The Power of Sensibility* even in humble life, and *Louisa de Vernon*, shall be inserted in our next.

Lectures on Scripture Facts, by W. B. COLLYER, shall be reviewed in our next.

---

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 6 to June 13.

### MARITIME COUNTIES.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Essex | 78 | 0 | 36 | 6 | 36 | 6 | 29 | 3 | 38 | 3 |
| Kent | 74 | 6 | 43 | 0 | 37 | 0 | 32 | 0 | 36 | 0 |
| Sussex | 72 | 4 | 00 | 0 | 40 | 0 | 32 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| Suffolk | 72 | 10 | 00 | 0 | 32 | 11 | 27 | 10 | 36 | 11 |
| Cambridge | 67 | 5 | 40 | 2 | 32 | 10 | 22 | 9 | 35 | 6 |
| Norfolk | 68 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 30 | 1 | 28 | 8 | 37 | 6 |
| Lincoln | 69 | 7 | 44 | 6 | 36 | 3 | 24 | 1 | 37 | 7 |
| York | 70 | 10 | 45 | 4 | 34 | 7 | 26 | 11 | 43 | 11 |
| Durham | 81 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 47 | 10 | 29 | 3 | 00 | 0 |
| Northumb. | 70 | 11 | 56 | 0 | 37 | 11 | 29 | 4 | 00 | 0 |
| Cumberland | 73 | 8 | 58 | 4 | 39 | 6 | 32 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| Westmorl. | 81 | 4 | 61 | 4 | 42 | 0 | 32 | 11 | 00 | 0 |
| Lancaster | 77 | 5 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 28 | 2 | 45 | 8 |
| Chester | 71 | 9 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 28 | 2 | 00 | 0 |
| Gloucester | 73 | 3 | 00 | 0 | 34 | 7 | 33 | 8 | 49 | 8 |
| Somerset | 74 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 32 | 2 | 21 | 4 | 14 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 78 | 2 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| Devon | 82 | 1 | 00 | 0 | 37 | 11 | 27 | 4 | 00 | 0 |
| Cornwall | 83 | 8 | 00 | 0 | 39 | 8 | 22 | 8 | 00 | 0 |
| Dorset | 74 | 2 | 00 | 0 | 33 | 0 | 13 | 6 | 00 | 0 |
| Hants | 73 | 9 | 00 | 0 | 34 | 4 | 29 | 8 | 44 | 0 |

### INLAND COUNTIES.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barl. | | Oats | | Beans | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Middlesex | 77 | 7 | 44 | 4 | 34 | 5 | 33 | 5 | 42 | 5 |
| Surrey | 81 | 8 | 49 | 0 | 38 | 6 | 32 | 6 | 40 | 0 |
| Hertford | 72 | 0 | 43 | 0 | 36 | 10 | 28 | 10 | 40 | 6 |
| Bedford | 70 | 7 | 00 | 0 | 35 | 8 | 26 | 5 | 40 | 2 |
| Huntingdon | 69 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 34 | 6 | 24 | 4 | 36 | 5 |
| Northampt. | 71 | 4 | 50 | 3 | 32 | 4 | 25 | 0 | 38 | 0 |
| Rutland | 73 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 36 | 0 | 24 | 6 | 41 | 6 |
| Leicester | 71 | 8 | 45 | 2 | 36 | 3 | 23 | 10 | 37 | 1 |
| Nottingham | 75 | 0 | 43 | 0 | 42 | 0 | 28 | 4 | 45 | 8 |
| Derby | 75 | 3 | 00 | 0 | 40 | 0 | 27 | 6 | 49 | 6 |
| Stafford | 75 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 40 | 4 | 27 | 9 | 48 | 3 |
| Salop | 72 | 2 | 56 | 0 | 43 | 8 | 31 | 8 | 60 | 0 |
| Hereford | 69 | 1 | 46 | 4 | 33 | 1 | 31 | 9 | 48 | 6 |
| Worcester | 69 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 36 | 4 | 33 | 5 | 45 | 0 |
| Warwick | 75 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 38 | 6 | 30 | 4 | 46 | 9 |
| Wilts | 71 | 2 | 00 | 0 | 34 | 10 | 33 | 6 | 51 | 4 |
| Berks | 80 | 6 | 00 | 0 | 38 | 0 | 33 | 2 | 46 | 4 |
| Oxford | 73 | 5 | 00 | 0 | [illegible] | 9 | 30 | 5 | 42 | 9 |
| Bucks | 76 | 7 | 00 | 0 | 38 | 0 | 29 | 1 | 43 | 1 |
| | | | | | WALES. | | | | | |
| N. Wales | 78 | 0 | 00 | 0 | 40 | 4 | 32 | 0 | 00 | 0 |
| S. Wales | 76 | 3 | 00 | 0 | 34 | 6 | 19 | 9 | 00 | 0 |

European Magazine.

Engraved by Ridley Holl & Blood

John Pinkerton.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill. 1 July 1807

THE

# EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

# LONDON REVIEW,

## FOR JUNE 1807.

### MEMOIR OF JOHN PINKERTON, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

AMONG the many untoward circumstances attendant upon biographical researches, one of the most difficult is the compilation of the memoirs of authors during the periods of their existence; because many are perhaps inclined to think that too much, and others, that too little, has been said, either of their characters, or of their works: "while a man is yet living," (says Dr. Johnson,) "we estimate his powers by his worst performance; and when he is dead, we rate them by his best:" therefore, recurring to our first proposition; there is that delicacy required to enable a writer to steer between the extremes of exaggeration, and contraction, which too frequently operates as an insurmountable obstacle to that kind of discussion, which the freedom of history requires.

However, although these observations may apply to living biography in general, they can have but little influence with respect to the individual who is the subject of this brief memoir; because his life (passed, in its adolescence, in the flowery paths of poetical effusions; and since, in antiquarian researches, and the pursuits of useful and elegant literature;) must, by every man, and by every set of men, be considered as having been devoted to the public upon the best of principles, that of endeavouring to improve the present age, and leave a scientific legacy to the future.

It was an observation of that eminent antiquary, Mr. George Vertue, that every man who had in any art or science acquired celebrity, ought to record in his pocket-book the events of his life, the course of his studies, the progress of his works, and even of his ideas, as they suggested any particular improvements; in order that the mental progress of science might be more accurately ascertained, and, through the medium of the press, more generally disseminated. This, though seldom practised, would, he said, save the biographer a world of labour, were it universally adopted. But as that is a thing rather to be wished than expected; perhaps such notices as these, which we are now writing, may, in some degree, serve as a *succedaneum* for better information; because, if we err, we may by the parties themselves be corrected.

Leaving the high antiquity of the name of Pinkerton, which we have seen traced from the time of Edward the Ist, out of the question, we shall *descend*, at once, to the grand-father of the subject of this memoir, whose name was Walter Pinkerton, and his situation in life, that of a respectable yeoman of Dalserf, in Clydesdale, Scotland. This worthy man had a numerous family; one of the sons of which, Walter, influenced by the communication then existing betwixt the Presbyterians in North Britain and the West of England, settled in Somersetshire; where, it is said, that in the business of a hair merchant he acquired a moderate fortune. About the year 1755, he returned to his native country, where he married Mrs. Bowie, the widow of a respectable merchant in Edinburgh; who, at her death, left him three children. Of these, James, the eldest, stimulated by the military spirit which is indigenous to his country, joined the British army in Germany as a volunteer, and gloriously fell at the battle of Minden; a battle in which the exertions of the Scotch will never be forgotten, either by their friends, or *their enemies*. Robert, the brother of this gallant youth, succeeded to an estate in *Lanerkshire*, left by their father. By his wife, the daughter of a medical

man at Edinburgh, whose name was HERON, he acquired some additional property.

JOHN PINKERTON, whose portrait accompanies this memoir, was born at EDINBURGH the 17th February, 1758.—About the year 1764, he was sent to a grammar school, at Lanerk, kept by *Mr. Thompson*, who had married a sister of THOMSON the poet; he is described as a man of an even and placid disposition, and possessed of great dignity of person and demeanour, therefore qualified by nature for the arduous and laborious profession of a schoolmaster.

At this period of his life, when the passions of the boy began to operate, and to indicate symptoms of the future propensions of the man; it is said that young Pinkerton, instead of joining in the more active amusements of his school-fellows, was in his habits bashful, reserved, and fond of solitary walks and retirement; the emanations of a contemplative mind, and probably of a debility in the nervous system. Of the use that he made of his studious hours, an instance is recorded respecting his translation of a part of *Livy*, as a school exercise, which is creditable to his genius, inasmuch as his master preferred it to HOOKE's version of the same passage.

Whether Mr. T. was biassed by that sometimes laudable propensity which we have occasionally known to operate in the mind of a preceptor, in favour of the talents of a pupil, which he thinks a creation of his own; or had a taste sufficiently classical to enable him to judge with impartiality: we have not the opportunity to ascertain: however, from this circumstance, Mr. P. is said to have received the first impulse toward the literary profession which he has since practised with such success.

At the school of Mr. Thompson he continued six years, the *last* of which was devoted to the *attainment* of the Greek language; he then returned to his father's house, near Edinburgh, where the French tongue became so much the favourite object of his study, that he was afterwards obliged to labour hard to recover his Greek and Latin, which are said to have almost escaped from his mind in the eager course of his pursuit of the former. Here he also studied the mathematics, under the tuition of MR. EWING, an able teacher, of Edinburgh, and proceeded so far as the doctrine of *infinities*.

The seclusion concomitant to this course of education, proved by no means favourable to his recovery from his nervous disorder; he was therefore, although he expected a decent competency from his father, placed by him in the office of MR. WILLIAM AYTOUN, an eminent Writer to the Signet, to whom he served a regular clerkship of five years. Whether the profession of the law was agreeable to a youth of his habits, we are not able to state. His master, who is said to have been a man of a liberal disposition, fond of pleasure, expense, and a rural life, which we suppose to mean the sports of the field, would, however, sometimes check his pupil for poring over COPERNICUS, when he ought to have devoted his hours to the reading of *Scotch* precedents, which we think are equally *ingenious*, and quite as *intelligible*, as many *English*.

The poetical passion was first excited in the mind of young Pinkerton, by reading BEATTIE's MINSTREL, with which he was much delighted. SHAKSPEARE and MILTON did for him what the classics had not done at school; they elicited and infused sentiments and ideas congenial to those that glowed in their pages, and, exciting the flame of genius, animated him to attempt a poetical composition.

CRAIGMILLAR CASTLE stood in his neighbourhood, at once an object awful and sublime; the natural consequence of his contemplation of which was, that it turned his ideas to its once beautiful and unfortunate resident, MARY; he therefore composed and printed a small elegy, which he entitled CRAIGMILLAR CASTLE, and dedicated to DR. BEATTIE, who favoured him with his advice and observations. This juvenile production appeared about the year 1776. He afterwards wrote a tragedy, which he prudently committed to the flames; to this succeeded another tragedy, which was shown to DR. BLAIR, who praised the style of the piece, but said that it was defective in incident, and consequently of interest. This, we understand, Mr. P. has since revised and totally altered, with a view of adapting it to the stage.

In that species of poetry which has been termed the pathetic ballad, the Scotch have formerly not only excelled us, but all other European nations. Struck with the affecting simplicity of his native bards, Mr. P., when he was about eighteen, attempted to complete the beautiful fragment of HARDYKANUTE; he also wrote those pieces that

were confessed and pointed out in his edition of Maitland's Poems, and which have attracted considerable attention.

The father of Mr. P. died in 1780, soon after his clerkship had expired; and, being now at liberty to pursue the bent of his own inclination, he was attracted to London, not by the pleasures which the metropolis afforded, but by the *size* of the booksellers' catalogues, which seemed to promise a full gratification of his darling passion, reading.

A pecuniary loss to the amount of a thousand pounds, in consequence of the failure of some Merchants of *Glasgow*, obliged him, in 1781, to return to Scotland, where he settled his affairs; and, in the winter, paid a second visit to the English capital, where he had the preceding year published a small volume of juvenile poetry.

His only intention at first was merely to continue a reader; but it is not very easy to repress the emotions of genius: being an enthusiastic admirer of the works of GRAY, he desired, like him, to immortalize his name by one small volume. The publication of the Scottish ballads he considered rather as a display of his talents as an editor, than an author; in this line of literature he has, therefore, chosen more particularly to continue: as an editor, he has published many works; but as an author, very few.

Being, from his early youth, fond of collecting MEDALS, minerals, and other curiosities; a rare coin of CONSTANTINE, commemorating his *Sarmatian* victory, which he received from a lady in Scotland, set his numismatic passion again afloat, and became the foundation of a small collection which he has since made. ADDISON's Dialogues on Medals, (though the author rather, as *true* connoisseurs say, looked upon his subject with the eye of a poet, than that of an antiquary; and, by the bye, they are, generally speaking, very *different* characters,) delighted Mr. P., and probably induced him to compose those essays on medals, which were published by Dodsley in 1784, and is a work from which we have derived very considerable information and entertainment.

These essays are said to have introduced him to the acquaintance of HORACE WALPOLE, the late Earl of Orford. As an author, Mr. P. has since published the well known Dissertation on the SCYTHIANS, or GOTHS, and an Inquiry into the Ancient History of SCOTLAND, in two volumes quarto.

As an editor, he has also published many volumes of ancient Scottish history, and a collection of the ancient Latin *Lives of Saints*, tending to illustrate the early history of his own country. He has since favoured the world with a System of Geography, said to be the most correct in our language, in two volumes, quarto.

That ingenious and highly entertaining collection, the WALPOLIANA, with the admirable biographical sketch of LORD ORFORD prefixed, is also generally attributed to him; it may therefore, in conclusion, be proper to state, that the literary character of Mr. Pinkerton is formed by a combination of erudition, industry, and genius. Many useful and elegant works have already been derived from his talents; and, should his health permit, many more may yet be expected.

---

## *On* MELIORATING *the* CONDITION *of* ROGUES.

*Cessante causa, cessat effectus.*

"When the cause is removed, the effect ceaseth."

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

TAKING a view, a few days ago, of the great number of misdemeanors committed daily in the service of MAMMON against society, by public delinquents; and giving, as every candid inquirer ought to do, as liberal a construction as possible even to the actions of the greatest rogues, I could not help assuming the fact, that every individual has an equal claim on the luxuries of life, which are doubtless as sweet and delectable to one as to another. On these premises, I began to think that the WISE and GREAT men, legislators, and statesmen of all ages and countries, had been mistaken in enacting penal laws for the prevention and punishment of crimes incident to the situations in which men are placed by fortune. I know that many grave moralists would insist, that the only way to attain a radical cure of dishonesty, would be by the improvement of the morals. The modern philosopher, however, on the other hand, tells us, that the human mind wants no inducement in this particular, nor needs assistance; and that the mutual wants of society, and the advantages of character and credit arising from a course of honesty, would be sufficient to keep men honest. I hold,

nevertheless, this refined system of ethics to be imperfect, inasmuch as we daily observe many of those who pretend to assert the omnipotence of this grand direction of the mind, making strange blunders in their estimates and balances with one another, and by some unaccountable blindness to these rules of their great and true interests, and of the reciprocities of society, taking every advantage, that may be taken, without the reach of the law; in short, being willing, at all times, to be great rogues, whenever they think they cannot be found out.

The plan, Mr. Editor, which I have in view to recommend, embraces the grand object of prevention of these misdemeanors. It does not, it is true, include in its benefits the poor man who would be honest if he could, and who would rather be honest than dishonest; who, after a frugal meal for his family, would not steal a quartern loaf, much less lay his fingers on a mince-pie, or a custard, though they were placed in his way; who would not *long* after high seasoned ragouts and French wines, nor place *his* scene of happiness in pride, decorations, and trinkets. No! these petty depredators of *stern* want and necessity are bungling workmen in the art; and, as a proof that they are so, generally remain in poverty all their lives. They have had no proper notion of peculation, of usury, of supplanting others in the benefits of life, and therefore do not deserve to be included in the plan for meliorating the condition of rogues.

I shall, therefore, confine the scale of benefit to that numerous class of persons who, from their education, situation, connexions, and circumstances in life, *merit* a consideration, and for whom, it strikes me, something might and ought to be done, not only to remedy *their* individual hardships, but to prevent the growth of a complaint which threatens, at the present period, to become endemic.

The propositions, Mr. Editor, which I would offer, and which embrace the great design of effecting a gradual decrease and prevention of venality, peculation, and other dishonesties, among *great* and *little* men in office, are briefly as follow:—

First, That a careful estimate should be taken of the views and pretensions of men in high situations, who, it might be *suspected*, were not provided for, according to the extent of their ambition, or in an equal ratio with *their* notions of expense, equipage, and pre-eminence in society.

Secondly, That this scale of views and pretensions should be inspected by persons qualified to judge; that is, by commissioners to be chosen from men, who should be known to be at once, themselves, selfish and prodigal, and who should be bound to judge for others as they would be done by. It should be left to these *gentlemen* to decide whether four, or five, or ten thousand a year, were *adequate* to the expenses of the *gentleman's* household in question, to support his establishment in town, and his seat in the country, the extravagancies of his heir, or the elegant dissipations of his wife.

Thirdly, That on such report being made, Government should take the individual cases into consideration, and, from time to time, pass a money bill for the express purpose of raising a supply for rendering compensations to the parties for the *deficiencies* between their actual *incomes*, and the amount of their *expenditure*; or, rather, between the sum total of what the party might *honestly* receive, and that which he is compelled to make up by *other* means, for his support, or the *necessary* views of his aggrandizement. Such a measure would give an ample and superabundant supply to all persons in office, or otherwise, who might have an itching to *touch* what did not belong to them, merely for the purpose of *bettering* their condition, as it would doubtless put an end to the *necessity* of peculation. There ought to be an exception, however, against those whom starvation alone has urged to dishonesty; or rogues by Duress, as the law word is; as these are not within the view of the benefit which is meant for the unjust steward, who has the *true* mammon of unrighteousness.

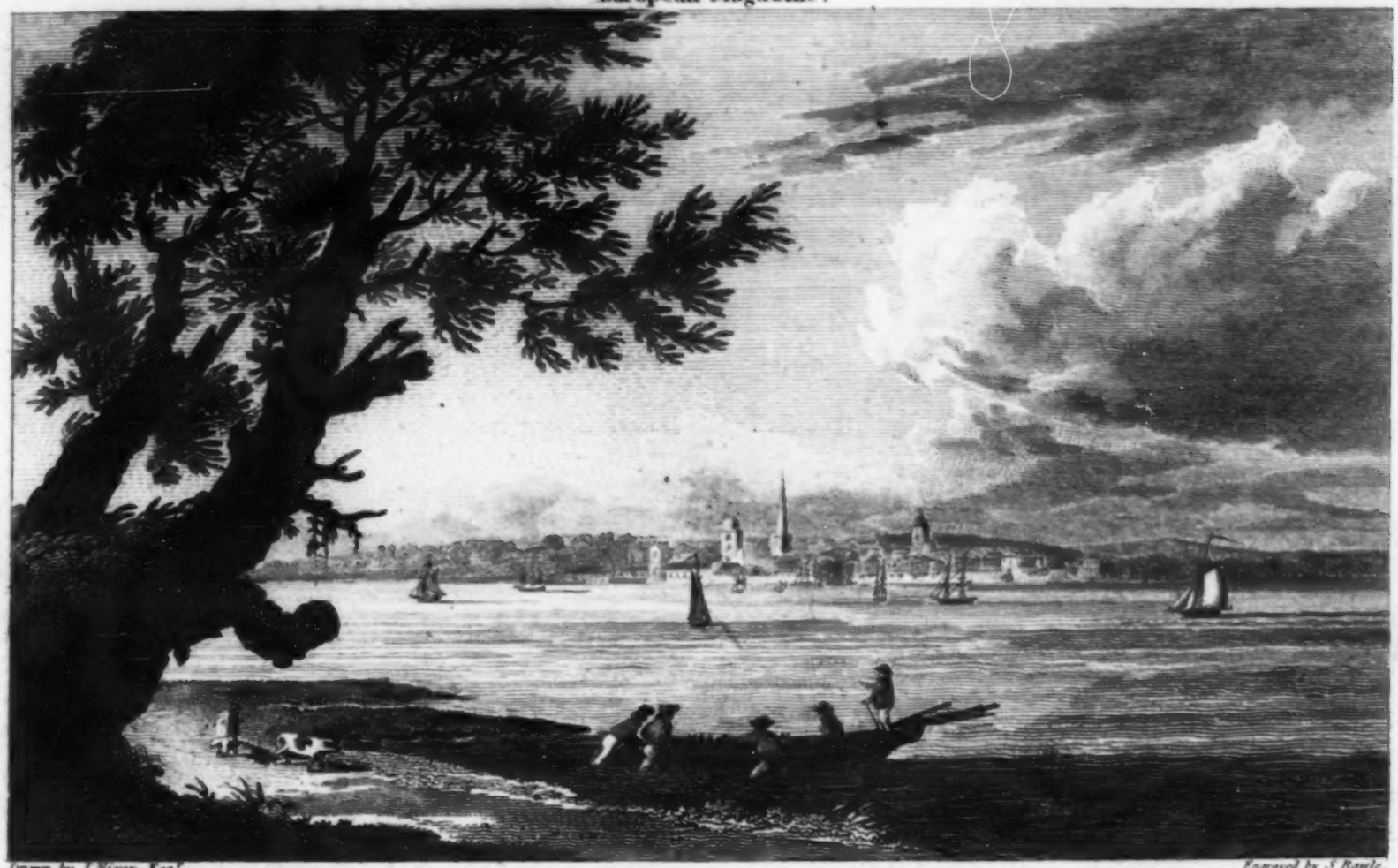
The following *formulæ* may better explain the design:

Mr. Minus, with a situation of five thousand per annum, lives *necessarily* at the rate of eight, his private estate mortgaged to the brim. Five houses, including town and country; viz. two in town, one for Mr. Minus, another for Miss W——, a house for the last in the country, a mansion in one of the principal squares in town for Mr. Minus, and a shooting box in the country.

Report of the commissioners appointed for the purpose of bettering the condition of rogues.

After having taken into mature consideration the *necessary* scale of expenses,

European Magazine.



Drawn by J. Nixon Esq.r

Engraved by S. Rawle.

VIEW OF SOUTHAMPTON

*from Hythe*

*Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, June 1. 1807.*

and the *particular* style of living incident to the situation of Mr. Minus, we are of opinion that the emoluments of the office he has been pleased to accept, are altogether *inadequate* to his views and pretensions; and humbly submit, therefore, that to prevent the *necessity* of peculation, he is entitled to the sum of eleven thousand pounds per annum.

The only objection that could be reasonably urged against so extensively beneficial a plan, is, that there would be some *inordinate* rogues, who would still remain unsatisfied. This, however, is not fair to presume, as the fact is otherwise; for it is worthy of remark, that in all cases of public delinquents, they have always had the *modesty* and *discretion* to leave something *untouched*; nor do I believe, that in any case they have *taken* more than they thought they could *take* with apparent safety to themselves. In short, it is not possible to say what good effects to the community this plan might not produce, and the effect it might have on the minds of claimants, who would be too *modest* to ask unconscionably, and who would in all cases be content with less than they probably would have been *in private*.

I am confidently of opinion, Mr. Editor, that something should be done for this useful and intelligent class of society, or presently the demands of PRIDE, CIRCUMSTANCE, LUXURY, and DISSIPATION, will rise so high, that no place, pension, salary, or fortune, will be able to keep pace with the exigencies they create. It is the manners at table to help every one while he chooses to eat; and the *Gourmand* is never refused a taste of another dish. In a commercial country, therefore, if a man has an appetite after gain and wealth, it would surely be more handsome, and even politic, to *feed* him, than to allow him to *pilfer* from the table, and to take away in his pocket more than ten times what would have served for his meal.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that the Legislature will take into their consideration, the bettering the condition of rogues; it struck me at first, that the necessary supply might be obtained by a tax on *honest* men; but I have my doubts, I confess, whether that would be *productive* in these days, when the

*Imponit finem sapiens et rebus honestis*

of Juvenal is so little understood. The wise man, it is true, may limit even proper things; but, while the folly of men living above their incomes is so prevalent, and enforced by the *necessity* of maintaining *certain* appearances in life, little hope can be entertained of increasing the stock of honesty.

I recommend, therefore, Mr. Editor, the *mellificium* described in the above plan, as the only means of surmounting the difficulty, and which is conformable to the common rules of arithmetic, and within the means of an opulent and liberal nation. I am yours, &c.

SIMON SURPLUS.

*March 8th*, 1807. G. B.

## SOUTHAMPTON, FROM HYTHE.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

IT is with very singular satisfaction that we are, by the favour of an ingenious friend, enabled to embellish our Magazine with a view of the celebrated town of *Southampton*; for although it has, both in ancient and modern times, been distinguished as a place of very considerable importance, and has been often described, yet we are of opinion that it possesses beauties which cannot be too frequently brought before the eye of the public, because the amenity of its environs, the elegance of its buildings, its picturesque situation, and, more than all, the salubrity of its atmosphere, render it equally an object of attraction to those that are in pursuit of pleasure or in pursuit of health.

We have not as yet mentioned SOUTHAMPTON as a commercial town; but in this point of view it has been, and still is, equally important as in the two former. It is distant about seventy-six miles from the metropolis; and is bounded on the east by the river Itchen, on the west by the Tese or Anton, which rises near Whitchurch: these rivers give to the site of the town the shape of a peninsula: and as the buildings recede from the shore, the land forms a gentle acclivity, which not only adds to the beauty of the *coup d'œil*, but renders the streets, even after a heavy shower, almost instantly clean and dry. The entrance into Southampton by BAR GATE, venerable for its antiquity, has been often delineated; but it is one of those things that must, from the ever-changing variety which the variations of light, shade, clouds, foliage, and moving objects on the road, afford, that must be seen, to have an adequate idea of its picturesque effect. On the approach to this gate, which terminates

the London Road, elegant seats and stately rows of trees line the way on both sides; the occasional view of the water, which at intervals you seem to approach to and recede from, forms an elegant back-ground to this fascinating landscape.

The ancient history of Southampton is involved in that of the Romans in Britain. Those people, who always selected with taste and judgment, it is probable became attached to a spot that, in beauty, reminded them of their native country: they therefore formed a station which they called *Clausentum*. This, from the discovery of coins, urns, the remains of walls, &c., we may conclude, was probably the site on which the village of *Bittern*, two miles from the present Southampton, now stands.

It would afford little information, and still less pleasure, were we to trace the vicissitudes of this town through the barbarous ages, or to enumerate how often it has been subject to the ravages of the Danes and other pirates; but it should be repeated, that it was on its beach that Canute gave to his courtiers that practical lesson of morality which certainly does equal honour to his piety and his understanding.

The plot said to have been formed by the Earl of Cambridge, Lord Scrope, and Sir Thomas Grey, to assassinate Henry the Vth while his fleet was wind-bound in the port of Southampton, has been immortalized by Shakspeare; who has, we think, given to an unsubstantial, and an almost impossible project,

"A local habitation and a name;"

which has consigned, whether justly or not it is now rather too late to dispute, the conspirators to eternal infamy.

Southampton in its present state exhibits evident traces of recent improvement. The timber buildings have receded from the high street, and brick houses have been chiefly substituted. In this, which is one of the most beautiful mural avenues in England, extending from the Bar Gate to the Water Gate, there are shops, which, for the variety and richness of their commodities, may vie with any in London. Here are apartments which, equally pleasant and commodious, are frequently let to summer visitants. Conduits are disposed at proper distances, which supply the place with excellent water; and, except in the eastern parts of the town, the streets are well paved, lighted, and regularly patroled by watchmen.

Many new and elegant piles of building have been erected within these few years. Of these, Albion-place, Moira-place, Brunswick-place, &c., from the elegance of their designs, do honour to the taste and judgment of their architects. The population of the town, &c., is said to amount to 10,000.

Of the religious edifices, the principal is Holyrood Church, in the High-street. St. Michael's has a slender octagonal spire, which serves as a landmark for ships entering the harbour. All Saints is an elegant modern structure, and exhibits a beautiful specimen of the taste of its architect, Mr. Revely. St. Lawrance is also in the High-street. The church of St. Mary is remarkable for two things, viz. the value of its benefice, said to be 1400*l.* per annum, and the beautiful situation of its cemetery.

The lodgings, boarding-houses, baths, inns, public-rooms, theatre, libraries, and miscellaneous amusements, of this elegant town, have been so frequently described, that little information could be derived from our contracted allusion to these subjects. Our only object in this sketch is, to catch the reflection from the print to the page, to turn the mind of the reader to that kind of contemplation which the general view of one of the most delightful towns that our Island includes may produce, and create in him a desire to enter into a minute disquisition of its interior beauties; which, he will gather from these desultory hints, are in every respect equally interesting.

Hythe, a small hamlet on the Southampton river, has nothing remarkable to claim any particular notice, further than being a ferry to Southampton, which is only three miles distant; but the picturesque scenery from the shore of this place, makes it an object to any visitor to Southampton, and would fully repay his curiosity in crossing over to see this beautiful town to the best advantage. It commands its whole extent with the public Baths, Ball-rooms, Custom-house, the Marquis of Lansdowne's Castle and Tower, the Ancient Walls, Holyrood, St. Michael's and All Saints' Churches, Itchen Ferry, and Netley Abbey, with the full extent of the River to Calshot Castle, and the Isle of Wight.

Here some small coasting vessels are built; the shallowness of the shore preventing their having any of larger dimensions, than from 50 to 60 tons.

# VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

## *No.* LVIII.

### A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

### *Chapter* XXIII.

WE have, in the last and preceding Chapters, seen the City of Westminster in its progressive state of improvement, and have, in some degree, endeavoured to trace the causes that operated toward the building and peopling that long-neglected part of the metropolis: it is, therefore, proper that we should return to London, and, by observing its state at the periods of, and subsequent to, the Reformation, float this our little bark down the stream of time to the Port at which this the third voyage of its desultory course shall terminate.

It has been already seen, in our former pages, that within the walls of London, the churches, the palaces, and the mansions of the Nobility, occupied a considerable space; the monasteries and houses dedicated to the reception of religious societies still more; and that these trenched upon the ground which might have been employed to commercial purposes; while the city, taken in a general view, displayed a singular intermixture of edifices devoted to splendor, to sanctity, and to industry.

The Reformation, in the change of religious principles, effected also a change in the appearance of London, which has been compared to a *bee-hive*; and its inhabitants, who have been divided into two great classes, the religious and secular orders of society, to DRONES and HONEY-BEES. These, in consequence of that event, became, at least with respect to external appearance, blended; and it is probable that, in the course of a few years, they were thoroughly amalgamated with the mass of the citizens.

If we for a moment take a retrospective view, we shall discover that the seeds of that great event which caused so beneficial a change in the religious and moral habits of the people, and at the same time produced so plentiful a harvest to the avaricious courtiers of Henry the VIIIth, were sown so long antecedent to their maturity as the time of CHAUCER. The father of English verse, and almost of the English language, seems to have descanted on the vices of the clergy as on a favourite theme. Their ambition, pride, ostentation, avarice, and other passions and propensities, perhaps deserved the castigation which he has bestowed upon them: yet it will be remembered, that, although under the influence of John of Gaunt, he breathed the spirit of his contemporary Wickliff; his senior Boccace, who could have had no such stimulation, has been still more severe upon the irregularities of the religious Orders: whence we may suppose, that they deserved both the censure and ridicule which was so freely bestowed upon them; which, descending, spread among the succeeding Italian poets and novelists, and is to be traced even into the Vatican: thence, either from motives of liberality or *insanity*, encouraged by Leo the Xth * and other Pontiffs, satires and stories levelled at the root of the establishment of which they were the head were circulated and promulgated through Europe: the consequence of which was, that although at first by slow and almost imperceptible degrees, yet gathering strength and celerity by time, they sapped the foundation of that superstructure which, in this kingdom, Henry overturned.

"The unkennelling of the Romish Fox," as it was then termed, must, in the City, have produced a very singular effect. The splendor of the monastic buildings, many of which we have mentioned, had, from the time of the Saxons, been gradually expanding. Age after age increased their number, enlarged their size, and added to their ornaments. These fabrics, venerable for their antiquity, still more venerable as monuments of the unaffected piety of their founders, and highly respectable as specimens of the architectural taste, and depositaries of the effusions of the literary and graphic genius of former centuries, in the course of a few years were nearly annihilated.

The scramble among the rapacious courtiers of Henry was at first for grants (sometimes at rents merely nominal) of the houses, then for the

* The literary productions of the ecclesiastics encouraged by this Pontiff, in their immoral tendency, fully justifies every thing that had been written before respecting the enormities of the priesthood.

lands annexed to them. When the greater monasteries were demolished, contention is said even to have descended so low as to their materials. Thus while one noble Lord ran away with the stone, another took the lead, and a third the wood, of some magnificent pile; and the progress of cupidity was to be traced by the progress of Vandalic dilapidation. According to Camden *, the number of monasteries that were, from the dawn to the conclusion of the Reformation, suppressed in England and Wales, amounted to 645; (these were large establishments †;) also 96 colleges, and 110 hospitals. It has been lamented that *all* the monasteries were thus demolished, as many in the metropolis and country, remarkable for their size and convenience, ought to have been preserved for the purposes of workhouses and county hospitals.

But what shall we say to the headstrong fury that possessed those times, when we learn that our two universities, establishments that have, with propriety, been termed the eyes of England, were included in the Dissolution Act; and that such was the zeal of the Monarch, that he was with very considerable difficulty induced to suffer them to remain in their former condition?

How the city of London must have appeared while her magnificent piles were tumbling into ruins, while the rage against false principles satiated, or rather endeavoured to satiate itself with the grasp of real objects, is better to be conceived than described: the zeal for conversion, certainly laudable in its original motives, was (as is the case in all public convulsions, whether religious or political,) in this inflamed and stimulated by the energies of individual interest; and instead of the pristine idea of the conversion of MINDS and MORALS, transformed, in many instances, to a sordid zeal for the *conversion* of GOODS and CHATTELS.

It has often, in the moments of contemplation, occurred to us, that when the reformation in the church took place, which had certainly, for years antecedent, become absolutely necessary, if the revenues of the monastic Orders had been consolidated into a fund applicable to the pious purposes to which they were originally dedicated, (purposes by no means hostile to, but rather concomitant with, the new system of ecclesiastical government;) had the surplus been reinvested, and the same advantage taken of the circumstances of the times with respect to the allowed exorbitance of interest *, the scarcity or plenty of specie, or of its representative paper, and the consequent rise of land, as has been done since those ecclesiastical estates have been in lay possession; THE POOR, if the solecism may be allowed, would have been the richest body in the nation.

With respect to financial arrangements, the reformation upon the Continent was managed in a manner very different. In Hungary, Bohemia, Germany, France, and Switzerland, wheresoever the doctrines of Luther, Calvin, or their precursor Zuinglius †, prevailed, the monastic Orders were deprived of their immense revenues; but those did not find their way into the pockets of laymen, but, in most instances, were treasured as a public fund applicable to purposes which, however zealous the reformers might be, they would have deemed it sacrilege to have abandoned, or to have converted the emanations of real piety to uses less consecrated. Even that "rough Apostle" John Knox, though no propensity operated more strongly in his mind than a desire to level the Roman Catholics with the earth, yet, notwithstanding in his furious zeal he defended the murder of Cardinal Beaton, he would have deemed it a crime of at least equal turpitude with the robbing a man after he was

---

* Britannia, p. 117, ed. 1607.

† As their riches were much greater, so was the dissolution of the principal more rapid than that of the smaller abbeys. The dilapidation commenced in the year 1538, and was completed in 1539.

* Interest for the use of money, then termed usury, though always in some degree connived at, was first legalized by the statute [37 Hen. VIII, c. 9.] Before this time, every one took as much usance as he could obtain, generally more than 10 per cent. By this statute 10*l.* per cent is declared to be legal interest; in the year 1548 it was reduced to 7*l.* per cent.

† In the year 1516, and before Luther had published his celebrated propositions at Wittemberg, Ulric Zuinglius, an ecclesiastic of Zurich, had, with a courage and fortitude truly Helvetic, opposed himself to the assumptions of the Roman Church.

knocked down, if he had encouraged the application of the revenues annexed to any of their establishments, but to the most holy and charitable purposes *.

How those incomes were applied in England, it is not necessary here to inquire: the miseries of the poor, the increase of indigence, from A.D. 1539 to the beginning of the seventeenth century, is shown by the promulgation of the statute 43 Eliz.; an Act which, however it may from others deserve unqualified praise, as the foundation of a code of laws * which we feel little disposition to commend, was, we must allow, both necessary and agreeable: necessary, as it provided for the support of the poor, and agreeable to the descendants of the sharers in the spoils of the Church †, as it relieved them from

---

* From the circumstance of the application, or rather, we should perhaps say, the *mis*application, of the monastic revenues, it became necessary to erect an office for the management of the multifarious concerns which this, the greatest change of property that had occurred in the kingdom since the Norman Conquest, involved. This office, which was termed the Court of Augmentation, was established A.D. 1536: it was composed of a Chancellor, Treasurer, Surveyor, and ten inferior officers. Among the last of its exertions was the arrangement of the income arising from the dissolution of the CHANTRIES, which were foundations that certainly originated from superstition, and were probably nurtured by priestcraft. Chantries were generally annexed to churches, and were productive of great emolument, as each had a separate landed estate devoted to the pious purpose of performing masses for departed souls. It is stated that there were no less than forty-seven in St. Paul's Cathedral. The Grey Friars had a great number, Westminster Abbey still more, and the abbey of St. Mary, Bermondsey, its full share: indeed, there were few churches in the metropolis in which chantries were not founded. From these the priests derived a very considerable part of their incomes. It has been said, that by these almost constant orisons and requiems the flame of devotion was kept alive; but we fear, notwithstanding its hourly excitation, it emitted but a lukewarm effervescence. We can still remember how much the early prayers at Westminster were neglected; and know that they have been discontinued, for want of auditors, at most of the churches in which the piety of our ancestors had established them: therefore, for the same reason, we believe that the monks, in many instances, chanted by themselves. This was probably the ostensible cause why chantries were, in December 1547, by Parliament, given to the King; though the neglect, or even the abuse of an establishment, is no reason why the profits derived from it should be appropriated to other purposes. Leaving PURGATORY out of question, prayers for the departed could never be deemed superfluous. This was indeed the idea of many devout Protestants, who in vain used their efforts to prevent the last remnant of that immense mass of property which had been, within fifteen years, wrested from the Romish Clergy, from being shared among those of the laity, who, for their pride, avarice, and numerous other faults, they did not deem much more immaculate than its former possessors. Philosophically speaking, it may be made a question, Whether, when persons of large fortunes were in the habits of devoting a small part of their revenues to the purpose of singing requiems for the departed souls of their parents, husbands, wives, children, or near relations, however mistaken they might have been, the money was not as well applied as at present in large subscriptions to the opera? In the former instance, it found its way into the pockets of Roman Catholics, who *we must suppose* were generally pious; in the latter, while some of it, perhaps, contributes to the support of an establishment, in these times, disgraceful to the nation, it encourages Roman Catholics, who *we know* are generally profligate.

* The precursor of this statute [the 14 Eliz. c. 5.] was the first legal and *effectual* parish assessment for the poor in England; though so difficult was the subject, that there had been seven antecedent ones.

† The church lands were, in many instances, obtained at no greater trouble or expense than that of a few bows at Court; or at most, it is observed by Lord Herbert, [p. 441,] sold by the King at very low rates, to enable the purchasers to keep up the hospitality practised by the Monks when they possessed them. This was enforced under a penalty of 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* per month. But the penalty not being ordinarily required, due hospitality was neglected, and wholly abolished at the supplication of the Parliament [21 Jac. I.] This seems to have been a most impolitic measure, as it destroyed the last vestige of the claims of the poor upon the possessors of church lands, and threw them at once upon the landed and trading interests in general. As the smallest sagacity would have foreseen this was the natural consequence of shutting the monastic kitchens, which in former times had been ever open to the indigent of the neighbourhood, had the purchasers of church lands in every parish been obliged, by their tenures, to support the poor thereof, or at least to contribute

that conscientious kind of responsibility which ill-acquired opulence is sure to elicit, and which probably now and then gave a twinge to their minds, by throwing the burthen that ought *still* to have attached to them among the people; a burthen which, by the operation of Providence, promises to involve in its impending ruin, in common with others, those very estates that ought to have relieved the country from its effects. So may a whole community be punished for the vices of a comparative small number of their ancestors!

It is a circumstance that displays, in a strong point of view, the resolution with which Henry undertook the work of reformation, and the power which he assumed upon the change, that he not only forced the monastic Orders to abjure the domination of the Pope even in spiritualities, but to treat their former austerities and their former *habits* with a levity bordering upon ridicule. Of this a notable instance is exhibited in the surrender by the Warden and Friars of the House of St. Francis in Coventry, of their lands, &c; which, it is to be observed, appears to have been a general form of surrender drawn *for the use* of all the monasteries in the kingdom, and *mutatis mutandis* subscribed by all the superiors and the principal members of the different sodalities and societies*.

Regarding the Reformation, as it affected the external appearance of the

---

thereunto in a much larger proportion than others, it would have been extremely reasonable; as they, as has been observed, purchased at very low rates, where they purchased at all.

* Of this instrument, which is extremely curious, we shall quote the preamble:—"For as moche as the Warden and Freers of the House of St. Francis in Coventry, commonly callyd the Grey Freers in Coventry doo profoundly consider that the perfection of Christian lyvinge dothe not consist in dume ceremonies werynge of a grey Coot dispensing curselfe after straunge fassions dokynge, noddynge, and beekynge, in gurdyng ourselves wythe a gurdle fulle of knotts and other like popistical ceremonies wherein we had ben moost principally practysed and mislyd in times paste, but the very tru waye to plese God and to live a tru Christian man without all ypocrisie and fayned dessymulation is sufficiently declared by our Master Christe, his Evangelistes and Apostoles—Being myndyd hereafter to follow the same, conformynge our selfe unto the wille and plesure of our supreme Hedde under Goode on erthe the King's Majestie and not to followe hensforthe the superstitious traditions of any forinsicall potentate or peere, with mutual assent and consent doo surrender and yelde up into the hands of the same," &c.

As we have shown how the monastic lands, &c. were surrendered, it may be necessary to state in what manner they were given to the Church: we shall therefore, as the most curious, quote one of the most ancient original charters or written instruments now extant, namely, that of *King* Withered, which is not only mentioned in the Annals of the Church of Canterbury, but by most of the authors that have written concerning the affairs and possessions of that Church. The characters of this charter, it is observed by that eminent antiquary Mr. Astle, resemble those of the four Gospels*, so as they appear very beautiful; at which we do not wonder, as Theodorus, the Bishop of Kent, although he died two years before the date of the charter, had most assiduously endeavoured, and in some instances with success, to instruct both the clergy and the people in general in divinity, writing, arithmetic, music, astronomy, Greek, and Latin†. Withered begun his reign with Swabert, A.D 686; and after the death of the latter, A.D. 695, reigned twelve years alone. He seems to have resigned his crown to his son, if there is not an error in the chronology, as, according to the Saxon Annals, &c., he died A.D. 725. Malmsbury says he reigned but thirty-three years. He probably, in his latter days, retired into the monastery of St. Martin, at Dover, which he had built.

*Carta Withredi Regis Cantuarior Ecclesiæ B Mariæ apud Liming. Circa A.D.* 693.

☩ In Nomine D'ni D'i nostri Jhũ Xstĩ, Ego Withredus Rex Cantuariorum, providens mihi in futuro, decrevit dare aliquid omnia mihi donanti: et, consilio accepto, bonum visum est conferre, Basilicæ beatæ Mariæ genitricis D'i quæ sita est in loco qui dicitur Limingæ terram in aratrorum ‡ quæ dicitur

---

* In the Cottonian library.

† Bede, lib. iv, cap. 2.—He composed himself a work, called *Pœnitentiale*, which in Sir H. Spelman's time was in Bennet College library, Cambridge.—*Conc.* Vol. I, p. 154.

‡ Four *aratra*, or plough-lands, situated at Wilmington, in the lathe of Scray and hundred of Wye, Kent. They came afterwards into the possession of the Archbishop and Church of Canterbury, with whom they remained until Archbishop Cranmer exchanged them with the Crown for other lands. King Henry the VIIIth granted this manor of Liming, &c., in the thirty-sixth year of his reign, to Sir Anthony Aucher.

metropolis, in a picturesque point of view, the change must have been singular. The monastic edifices were by far the most splendid of any in the city; of consequence, their partial dilapidation, for at first their dilapidation was only partial, must have caused a display of many magnificent ruins, the august vestiges of the most sublime specimens of Saxon and Gothic architecture. The Grey Friars, White Friars, Black Friars, Austin Friars, Crossed or Crutched Friars, the Priory of the Holy Trinity, of St. Helen's, St. John of Jerusalem, and a great number of inferior establishments, must have occasionally exhibited the grand and venerable resemblances of Tintern, Llanthony, Buildwas, Fountains, and other abbeys, of which we have such beautiful views, and must have presented a series of most astonishing spectacles, while their lofty roofs and massy columns, shrinking under the hands of the genius of destruction, were gradually receding from the sight. It has been said that these buildings, which might certainly, in many instances, have been rendered as useful as they were ornamental, encumbered the earth, and retarded the progress of improvement. Whether this assertion be correct or conjectural, is not now very material: certain it is, that at length architecture of another species, deriving energy from commerce, covered their sites with mansions dedicated to the purposes of trade, industry, and opulence.

To mark the progress of the erection of these edifices, we can have no better criterion than to observe the gradual increase of the suburbs of London. If the monastic, or, as it had been termed, the holy ground, within its walls, began to be covered with buildings dedicated to secular concerns, that which was called *waste*, which lay without them, became also by degrees an object of almost equal value, from its being in a course of *conversion* to useful purposes. By a statute [34 & 35 *Hen.* VIII, c. 12.] the streets and lanes called Chiswell-street, Whitecross-street, Golding-lane, Grub-street, in the parish of St. Giles without Cripplegate, Goswell-street, Long-lane, in the parish of St. Botolph and St. Sepulchre's without Newgate, St. John-street, proceeding from the Bars of Smithfield up to the Pound at the corner of the highway leading to Islington, and also to Cowcross; Water-lane, in Fleet-street, leading down to the Thames; the way leading without Temple-bar westward, by and to Clement's-inn gates and New-inn gates, to Drewry-place *, in the county of Middlesex, and also at one end stretching from the said way to the sign of the Bell at Drewry-lane end; and the common way leading through a certain place called Petit France, from the Bars of the west end of Tothill-street at Westminster, to the uttermost end of the said place called Petit France †; the street or highway

---

Weighelmestun, cum omnibus ad eandem terrem pertinentibus, juxta notissimos terminos, id est Bereuge et Megumes Paeð. et Stretleg. Quam donationem meam volo firmam esse in perpetuum: ut nec Ego, seu heredes mei, aliquid minuere praesumant. Quòd si aliter temptatum fuerit à quâlibet personâ, sub anathematis interdictione sciat se praevaricari; ad cujus confirmationem, *pro ignorantiâ literarum*, * Signum Sc'ae Crucis expressi testes idoneos ut subscriberent rogavi, id est, Berichtualdum Archiepiscopum, virum venerabilem.

* Ego Berichtualdus Episc. rogatus consensi et subscripsi.
* Signum manûs Uhtredi Regis.
* Signum manûs Aechtburgae Reginae.
* Signum manûs Eutridi.
* Signum manûs AEðelfridi.
* Signum manûs Hagenae.
* Signum manûs Bottae.
* Signum manûs Bernhaerdi.
* Signum manûs Theabul.
* Signum manûs Frodi.
* Signum manûs Aehchae.
* Signum manûs Aessicae.
* Signum manûs Addae.
* Signum manûs Egisberichti.

Actum in Mensa Julio. Indictione X^ma.

* This shows that this way was not at that time built on; nor does it appear that in the other streets mentioned, the houses, many of which still stand, were, except by their garden walls and hedges, in any degree connected. Chiswell-street was a road from the great Moor to the Barbican; the wooden houses, distant from each other, were shaded with trees. Whitecross-street derived its name from a conduit surmounted with a white cross. Golding, or Golden lane, was literally a green avenue betwixt cottages and gardens; and so of the rest.

† This part of Westminster is said to have derived its name from a colony of French refugees, who probably settled there when the Wool Staple was in the parish of St. Margaret. Why they left their native country, it is now almost impossible even to

leading from Bishopsgate to and above Shoreditch Church; and the bridge called Strond-bridge; and the way leading from the same bridge towards Temple-bar; and the lane called Foskue-lane, from the garden and tenement of the Bishop of Litchfield and the gardens and tenement called the Bell and Proctors down to Strond-bridge; are all stated to be very foul, and full of pits and sloughs, very perilous and noyous, and very necessary to be kept clean, for the avoiding of corrupt savours and an occasion of pestilence; for the amendment and reformation whereof, all who had any lands or tenements adjoining to the aforesaid streets, lanes, and ways, are ordered to pave the same with paving stones before their tenements to the middle of the street or lane, in the like manner and form as the streets of the city of London be paved, with causeys and channels in the midst of the same streets, and to maintain the same.

The improvement that in a series of years subsequent to the Reformation took place in the commerce and manufactures of the nation, is stated to have arisen from the increase of population. Under the former system, it is said that 120,000 persons were taken out of

---

conjecture: they might, indeed, have been brought from Normandy to teach the English the art of knitting stockings, &c., for which the Normans were famous: but this carries their arrival, and indeed their manufacture, to so remote a period, that we hint our idea with great diffidence. It is said, that it was not until about the year 1560 that the art of knitting stockings with wires or needles was brought from Spain. Henry the VIIIth, and even Queen Elizabeth, wore hose of cloth; though they are said to have had a pair of silk each presented to them. A.D. 1589, William Lee, A.M., of St. John's College, Cambridge, invented an engine, or steel loom, called the stocking frame, for knitting or weaving stockings. This member of the university of Cambridge, of whose history we wish that we were better informed, was one of those great benefactors to mankind, from whose genius, or whose inspiration, have emanated those great sources of national wealth from which such immense benefits have been derived, who have given employment to millions, and, in fact, who have done more good in the world than many whose names are the themes of universal celebration have done mischief. The ingenious author of the Present State of England, [8vo. 1683, p. 77,] states, that the manufacture of knives in England was begun in this year, 1563, by Thomas Matthews, in Fleet-bridge, in London. By this he must mean the high-finished sort, or what are termed *town-made* knives; those of a coarser fabric had been for ages manufactured. Of Chaucer's Miller it is said,

" He wore a *Sheffield* whittle in his hose;
* * * * * * * *

and of his Friar,

" He stitch'd within his tippet pretty knives,
With silver pins, small presents for kind wives." *Canterbury Tales**.

---

* We find by a document of the most unquestionable authority in the Talbot papers, that the riding on pilgrimages to Canterbury continued at least to the year 1516. At this period, Thos. Alen, writing to the Earl of Shrewsbury, says, " I beseech yr Lordship to lycens me upon Monday next: By the grce of God I intend to ride to Canterbury yn pilgrimage wyche I owe sens I was syke, and many moo that I trust yor Lordship will lycense me to p̃forme this sommr." It appears that about this time St. Thomas à Becket, who had been the father of many a jovial party, had a most formidable rival in St. James of Compostella; and that, although the voyage to Spain was attended with much more trouble and hazard than the jaunt to Canterbury, a great number of pilgrims went annually from London in ships regularly licensed for that purpose; previously binding themselves by an oath (at the *Custom-house*, we may suppose,) not to discover the secrets of England, nor to take more money with them than might be necessary for the expenses of the expedition. How this oath was observed, may be gathered from a passage in the preceding letter from the same to the same; wherein Alen says, " Here is many tales going, but I dar not be so bold to wryte unto yr Lordship of them, lest the treuth p̃ve contrary. The saying is her, in some places, ther was a ship frayght yn Tempies † with goods of the religion of Sayn̄t Jamys; Anthony Villers Wm K̃ynet, and on Brygandyn, son unto hym that made the kyngs great ship shuld enter ynto the said ship at dyv̄se places, wt consent of the Mastr & the maryners wt a gret company to the numbr of C p̃sons and above and so depr their ways to the See to seche their adventurs." Many of this goodly company of upwards of a hundred persons, we are disposed to think were rather *commercially* than *religiously* inclined: if there had not been something illicit in the transactions of the three whom he has named, the caution of Alen in mentioning them to his Lord would have been nugatory.

† Thames.

society, and doomed to a life of celibacy. But this seems to us to be a very moderate calculation: in the metropolis alone, the numbers were supposed to be as one to five. However, be this as it may, it is, generally speaking, certain, that the Protestant countries have the advantage of the Roman Catholic in commerce and population *. Both of these received a check during the reign of Mary; but from the accession of Elizabeth they have literally continued to increase and multiply.

The effects of this rising commerce and increased population were so obvious, that Camden, in his History of Queen Elizabeth, recording the events of the year 1574, says, the people (meaning, of course, the rich) wore silks glittering with gold and silver, either embroidered or laced. This species of luxury the Queen, by her proclamation, which was probably levelled at the citizens of London, (for she had no aversion to have her courtiers well dressed, and she knew that in the country this fashionable kind of splendor made but slow advances,) most impolitically endeavoured to restrain, and to oblige her people to conform to a rule which she prescribed. How the Queen came to take such an aversion to the splendor of the habits of her subjects, when she had herself more dresses than a late famous Austrian General †, is hard to be accounted for; especially as her Ministers could have told her, that every extra yard of silk or lace that was sold, every sprig of embroidery that was exhibited, afforded the means of existence to many.

To feasting, which was then much in fashion, she does not appear to have given any encouragement; and with respect to the great improvements that were at this time made in domestic architecture, the historian seems to have been of the opinion of his royal mistress; for he says, that though these magnificent mansions were certainly great ornaments to the kingdom, they were the cause of the decay of hospitality: a paradox which we have not sufficient sagacity to solve: to us these things seem the emanations of increasing opulence; of which in the time of Elizabeth, hospitality, or rather the loading of the table, was one of the most prominent features. This continued through the whole of her long reign, and was still, with some degree of refinement, practised under the peaceful domination of her successor. In the reign of James the 1st, the classic ideas that pervaded the Court spread into the City, and the good eating and drinking of "the days of Queen Bess" received an ornamental garnish of music and scenic decoration that would have done no discredit to the age of Lucullus. Poetry too, which had almost from the time of the Saxons been banished from the profusely spread tables of the middle ages, became once more the concomitant of the festive board; and although the *civic muses* had not as yet quite assimilated themselves with the *court graces*, it is easy to discover, that, in a series of years, their union would have been complete, had not the sinister events that ensued, from an affectation of purity, (which in many instances either expanded into insanity, or was contracted into the most sordid vulgarity of sentiment and barbarity of action,) repressed every elegant attachment.

The commerce of London, and consequently of England, (a subject upon which we dwell with peculiar satisfaction,) we find, through the whole reign of Elizabeth, increased with great rapidity. This the vast increase of the suburbs demonstrates better than a volume of speculative reasoning: therefore this increase we shall, before we proceed to other matters which it influenced, conclude this chapter by briefly noticing.

About the year 1595, that large space of ground from the garden wall of the priory of St. Helen's to Bethnal-green, denominated the Spital-fields, on which there were only a few houses of entertainment, and cottages at considerable distances from each other, began to be

---

* The latter of which will always be in proportion to the flourishing state of the former. This is obvious in manufacturing districts; the people increase in the ratio that they are able to procure the means of subsistence.

† Field-Marshal Count Daun: he is said to have had a dress for every day in the year, and a volume wherein these magnificent suits, with sword, cane, &c. appendant to each, were beautifully depicted; which book was brought to him every morning, and studied with greater attention than any other in his immense library.

built on for the reception of Weavers, &c. Hog-lane, which had lately a fair row of elm trees on each side, was now lined with houses from Houndsditch to Whitechapel. "1550 there was not a single house from St. Catherine's to Wapping; but before the end of the sixteenth century it had become a continued street almost to Radcliff, inhabited by sailors and victuallers.

"Northward the suburbs have been less extended than on the east and west sides; yet there was an increase about this time (1595) on that side also. Where the buildings on the west side of Smithfield stand was formerly a very large pond of water," (the Horse Pool;) "and where the sheep pens are, was a field with growing elms, and the place of execution for criminals. Afterward, in King Henry the VIth's reign, they began to build the space between the said field and the river of Wells, (now Turnmill-brook,) which runs into Fleet-ditch; and afterwards this pond was drained and built on; so down the street now called Cow-lane, and Chick-lane, and Hosier-lane; so that the buildings are so increased, that now remaineth not one tree there *."—(*Stow's Survey—Howell's Londonopolis.*)

---

* Rapin, in his History of England, speaking of the proclamation against new buildings, (1580,) says, "It were to be wished for England that this prohibition had been punctually observed even to this day, since the city is so enlarged that it grows a monstrous head to a body of moderate size, to which it bears no proportion." Such was the confined idea which, on one subject, pervaded a very enlightened mind at the beginning of the last century; for surely the increase of the metropolis, besides being a correct indication of its wealth and commerce, is certainly, in another point of view, attended with great and manifold advantages to the nation, especially with respect to raising the annual supplies, and the firmer and more compact establishment of public credit. The extension of the metropolis also occasions a greater consumption of the produce of the kingdom; certainly to the benefit of the landed interest; but whether or not to the advantage of the people in general, let political economists determine. That the extension of the demand for our manufactures has been concomitant to the extension of our metropolis, is certain; therefore if, as Rapin hints, a large head were a partial evil, it ought to escape *decollation*, because we conceive it to be a *universal good*.

## *The* Revolution *in* Shoe Buckles.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

### *Part* III.

I HAVE more than once observed, among the Bills that form so pleasing, and of late (in consequence of so vast, and, at the same time, *so moral*, an accession of lottery *embellishments*,) such an ornamental part of our *mural literature*, one which was pasted on the *still* remaining wall of Bedlam, which in large characters displayed these words:

"STOP IN TIME."

These three words, which I conceive to be equally important to authors as to fidlers, ought, in my opinion, to be written in letters of gold, or rather, as the Miser says, of *black and white*, over the mantle-piece of every study in the metropolis, as a *memento*, by an attention to which, the matter that should be comprised in a *sheet* might be prevented from spreading through a Folio.

It is of little use to treasure wise maxims in our heads, except we determine to reduce them to practice. Half the aphorisms of *Plutarch* have lain dormant in the human skull, perhaps from the time of the Seven Sages to the present hour. But I do not intend that this shall be the fate of the three inestimable words which I have quoted; and therefore, to show my attention to them, I shall proceed to record what remains to be recorded of the revolutions in Shoe Buckles, and above all things take care to stop in time.

I have now arrived at the commencement of the reign of his present Majesty; and find, with respect to the articles alluded to, that we have rather more than thirty years to ascend in the scale of taste and fashion, before I shall have occasion to lament their decline.

The opening of this new era was, most unquestionably, favourable to the arts, and consequently to the manufactures of this country, and, as far as I can recollect, the first symptom of patriotism devolving upon personal embellishments was, that a kind of *anti-gallican* principle was observed to operate on the upper classes of society. Through the preceding periods, perhaps from the Normans, the French nation was esteemed the *arbiter elegantiarum* of Europe. French glasses,

French prints, French silks, French dresses, French cooks, French milliners, French furniture, French buckles, toys, and a hundred other French articles, had long reigned predominant: in short, the French had long usurped the sovereignty of the kingdom of fashion. We had, it is true, for more than seventeen centuries, been in the habit of disputing many of their titles to universal domination, and, with the *Salic law on our side*, in the times of Edward the IIId, Henry the Vth, and much later, with success: therefore, after warlike operations in the field had ceased, in consequence of the peace of 1763, it was resolved to controvert this pacific claim to the EMPIRE OF ELEGANCE.

This laudable resolution was produced by the unremitting exertions of a class of men, who may, and ought to be esteemed the true friends to their country. It would appear perhaps invidious to mention particular names, not having space to record the whole: it may therefore be sufficient for the present purpose to observe, that about the period before stated, the COTTON MANUFACTURES, both in fabrics and patterns, began to exhibit traces of improvement, which has, in the course of years that have since elapsed, enabled them to attain to the perfection which they now display, and obtain the estimation in which they are now held. The POTTERIES began to unfold those classic forms, classic subjects, and classic ornaments, that they now so fully exhibit; and the metallic arts to show, in the designs, fashion, and workmanship of their productions, that tasteful and elegant variety of genius and fancy, which have not only rendered them the admiration of this nation, but of the world.

Under the influence of this scientific propension, SHOE BUCKLES continued to improve in their construction, in their patterns, and consequently to obtain an increased and increasing demand, both as articles of domestic traffic and of transmarine commerce.

It is, in our moments of reflection, a subject of astonishment, if we contemplate and calculate what immense benefits may accrue to society from means apparently of little importance. The manufacture of *Shoe*, and of their quondam appendages *Knee Buckles*, has for a century afforded bread to many thousands of ingenious and industrious artificers, and been the medium through which a proportionate number of their employers have arrived at opulence. It has been the means by which families have flourished, towns and villages have increased, and commercial benefits have been derived. It has also been the means by which talents have been displayed, and elegance encouraged. Nurtured by this manufacture, scenes of domestic happiness and comfort have arisen, that are now, alas! with their source, annihilated; which leads me, in continuation, to mark the revolutions it has undergone.

A few years after the establishment of the Royal Academy, under the patronage of our good and gracious Sovereign, when the arts of design began to be more generally practised, and more widely disseminated, their influence was observable both within doors and without, from our heads to our feet. The furniture of our houses, and, if I may be allowed the expression, the furniture of our persons, exhibited equal marks of improvement. It is astonishing, in every thing dependant upon taste and fancy, how much even a slight knowledge of drawing influences the mind: we see objects through a different medium, we place them in different points of view, and it seems absolutely to create *a new sense*.

This medium operated upon SHOE BUCKLES: at the beginning of the present reign they began to increase in size, their designs displayed a greater degree of taste, and their workmanship a greater degree of elegance. Silver Buckles were about this time so much the fashion, that the making of them became a particular branch of the manufacture: the same, in a much more extensive and extended sense, may be said of those plated upon iron and other metals, which was a species of workmanship that has in many instances, and in various articles equally useful and beautiful, been carried to so great a perfection, as totally to supersede the clumsy *French plate*, once deemed so elegant.

The manufacture of cut-steel Buckles also became an object of considerable attention, as its productions in certain situations were very generally attractive. Crystal and paste set Buckles, manufactured *at home*, drove from this kingdom those of Parisian make, that had been so much the objects of the admiration of our ancestors. Diamonds still kept their station, retained their value, and had *their use*; for it is said, at a period much subsequent, the first

links of a *matrimonial chain* were displayed upon the feet of a beautiful actress in the shape of a pair of brilliant Buckles. But be this as it may, we had, in those good times, *Coronation Buckles*: these, I can remember, were, each pair, adorned with *eight* crowns: we had also *Mecklenburgh Buckles*, *Nuptial* Buckles, *Christening* Buckles, with the Prince's plume and other appropriate devices, *Birth-day* Buckles, *Political* Buckles, so *irregular* in their forms that they *looked odd*: we had also, I think, *Party Buckles*; but I cannot exactly remember of what kind of *ornaments* their *different sides* were composed; they were supposed to be made of *mixed metal*, in which *the dross* to a considerable degree predominated. In short, under the influence of the magic wand of fashion, however steady the *heads* of our then compatriots might be, their *lower* extremities were so mutable, that they changed almost every month. The BRENTFORD Buckles, dedicated to WILKES and LIBERTY, had but a *short run*, because it was discovered that their substance was as *counterfeit* as their construction *was coarse*. Many other Buckles were in those times much in request; but as they displayed no particular insignia, nor adopted any particular cognomen, they may with propriety be termed *neutrals*.

Though these eccentricities of taste and fluctuations of fashion were frequently reprobated by those purblind mortals whose visual rays pierce very little below the surface of things, yet they were to the manufacturing class of his Majesty's subjects of the utmost importance; as, by them, a strong and frequent stimulus was given to the trade, and a laudable emulation excited among the artificers, who on all occasions seemed assiduously, though tacitly, to contend which shop, neighbourhood, or town, should exhibit the greatest ingenuity and elegance in its productions.

Soon after the year 1780, the fashionable zenith displayed a NEW STAR: his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales appeared the arbiter of taste and elegance; and anxious to encourage every branch of the manufactures of his native country, condescended to bestow some regard upon SHOE BUCKLES; knowing that, although the most ornamental, they were not considered as the most important article of dress, yet that their ornamental situation in the scale of elegant decoration, was but a minor consideration, when, in their general adoption, their importance in the employment they afforded, and the traffic they occasioned, were, in philanthropic and political points of view, contemplated.

From this auspicious period, SHOE BUCKLES increased in size, and, if possible, in brilliancy. Those dedicated to the PRINCE OF WALES were generally worn by the Gentlemen. A beautiful Duchess had then taken the lead in the fashionable empire of her own sex; and no female foot dare any more peep from under a petticoat, (for *visible* petticoats were then *in use*,) without it was adorned with a DEVONSHIRE Buckle, than any lady, however lovely, dare to show her head, except she had upon it a DEVONSHIRE cap or a DEVONSHIRE hat. In this auspicious decade, auspicious to the manufactures of the country, *Shoe Buckles* reached their *acme* of taste and elegance; they *flourished* in their patterns; they certainly flourished in a circulation almost unbounded; they afforded the means of existence to thousands and tens of thousands; occasioned a large appropriation of materials, and consequently increased the revenue of the country; and, which is a still more pleasing circumstance, all these benefits were, from this manufacture, derived to society, without, as I have before observed, its being the means of stopping, impeding, or counteracting any other.

From the era of the REVOLUTION in FRANCE, we have to lament the decline of the BUCKLE manufactory; and from the ultimate triumph of Jacobinism in that unhappy land, the almost total extinction of those elegant ornaments, Shoe Buckles, in this nation.

It may to many of my readers seem strange, that having, in the first part of this speculation, dated the rise of SHOE BUCKLES from a period a little antecedent to the Revolution at home, I should date their decline from a time a little subsequent to the Revolution abroad. But although it may seem strange, as I believe the circumstances in both instances to be true, a short explanation becomes necessary.

The horrid and sanguinary concussion in France (which, in its direful consequences, swept into one common grave the arts and artists, the elegancies, the comforts, and even the general decorums of life,) began with a REBELLION, which, like that in England in the middle of the seventeenth century, exhi-

bited, besides many savage and barbarous features peculiarly its own, all those odious and slovenly traits of vulgarity of manners, and that neglect and contempt even of decency with respect to apparel, which form moral distinctions betwixt the different classes, but which certainly counteracted their wild and eccentric notions of *equality*. All those elegancies of attire upon which, under the old system of government, the French had so much valued themselves, the new legislators termed superfluities; and, consequently, recurring to the coarseness of pristine ages, they threw away their Shoe Buckles, and adopted *shoe strings*, or *leather thongs*, like those of their *Gothic* ancestors. The former they disliked, because they knew them to be a part of the *Court* dress; the two latter they encouraged, because they knew the wearing of them levelled all distinctions, and literally put them on the same *footing* as the lowest of their compatriots.

Under this impression, and stimulated by the ebullition of the times, the fashion of Shoe-strings spread from its centre, the capital, through all the sections and departments of the country. In Paris they became part of the official *costume*, and were gravely adopted by the Senators. Had they only been adopted by those, had *the necks* as well as *the feet* of the Gallic Regicides *been tied*, we should have had no objection to *the measure*: but it happened, unfortunately for this country, that the rage of party here produced, among the English Jacobins, (for such, it is too certain, at one time existed,) the rage of imitation.

Influenced by the most profligate and dangerous set of writers that ever existed, who were but too successful in matters of greater importance, their satellites, the factious in this kingdom, imitated in their apparel the slovenly disguises of the French; and, among the rest, *Shoe-strings* were introduced in the place of Buckles.

These, which, unfortunately for many industrious persons and families, have now become general, were unquestionably at first adopted by many good and loyal subjects, who did not give themselves the trouble to consider that, in the depreciation of Buckles, a blow was aimed at a most important manufacture, which has, in its consequences, nearly produced its annihilation: for although, owing to the measures of the executive government, equally remarkable for their wisdom and promptitude, Jacobinism is extinct in this kingdom, this part of the evil consequences of its existence still remains, that thousands, nay tens of thousands, of industrious and ingenious manufacturers have been deprived of their livelihood, the effects of their early pursuits counteracted, and many, both of adults and the rising generation, obliged to seek for new modes of employment, for which parental habits, their own acquirements, or their infantile ideas, have in a great measure disqualified them.

When I contemplate the evils that have ensued from the prevalence of a slovenly and senseless fashion, I am convinced, that it is only necessary for some persons of high rank to introduce the wearing of Shoe Buckles, to render their adoption general; and, by means at once so easy and so elegant, to revive an ingenious and important manufacture, which I have, in the course of this speculation, in many points of view considered. Shoe and Knee Buckles are still in fashion as the appendages of full dress; and that they are both useful and ornamental in every other, I have endeavoured to impress upon the mind of the public. It would, therefore, in my opinion, be an undertaking equally patriotic and philanthropic, in those that lead the fashionable world, to attempt to rescue them from oblivion; as it would, I must repeat, encourage the commerce and traffic of the country, afford employment to a large and increasing population, revive trade in particular districts where it is now languishing, and, without adverting any more to political motives, be at once ornamental and beneficial to society.

## Mogli *and* Irganna; *or*, *The* Iron Mountain,

### *An* Oriental Anecdote,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

IT has been often observed, that (leaving the *vinegar* * out of the question, which, though recorded by *Livy*, is passed over in silence by *Polybius*,) the passage of the Alps by Han-

* With respect to the dissolution of rocks which had been thoroughly calcined by pouring vinegar upon them, the idea, if w

HANNIBAL, at such a season of the year, with such an army of *cavalry* as well as *infantry*, is one of those events that stretches our credulity to the utmost, and which indeed has been very frequently the subject of both serious and comic controversy; yet it is a curious circumstance, that an event of a nature in some degree similar, and equally improbable, should be included in the history of the Tartarian tribes three hundred and forty years after. Whether all historians, we mean all ancient historians, (for the modern have unquestionably been more accurate in their researches and more cautious in their assertions,) have gravely recorded many things which seem to have but slight foundation either in philosophy or fact, we do not know; but are certain, that if they have, the darkness which envelops the origin of all nations, and the mystery and fabulous mythology that pervade all the traces of their pristine settlement, laws, manners, customs, &c., the traditional *media* through which cosmogony, dynasties, rites, morals, and systems, have travelled, while they afford the most unequivocal proofs of the industry of their collectors, are also the best excuse that can be offered for their occasional credulity; of which, as we have hinted that which regarded the passage of the Alps to be one instance, we shall give, at greater length, another, in an anecdote taken, as has been observed, from the Tartarian history, and which may be termed

THE IRON MOUNTAIN.

We have already mentioned the predominance of fabulous mythology in early history; but this, with regard to a few, even eastern nations, seems to be circumscribed within some, though wide extended, limits.

The ARABIANS soared to a nobler height; and, divesting themselves of terrestrial shackles, wandered through metaphysical regions, and displayed on every occasion the wildest vagaries of fancy. To follow them in their fictitious hypothesis of the descent of YAJUJ and MAJUJ, (the GOG and MAGOG of the west,) is neither very easy, nor absolutely necessary: it may be sufficient to state, that from those giants, or demi-gods, the MOGUL and Tartar dynasties are said to be derived. These two great nations (for such, in process of time, they became) had, adds the historians, perpetual contests for sovereignty; and among other tales, which do more honour to the ingenuity than credibility of their fabricators, it is related, that in a general battle which took place between them, the whole race of MOGULS, save only two families of the royal line, were entirely destroyed: these, pressed on all sides by the TARTARS, retired for security into a deep but most delicious valley, enclosed on every side by most stupendous mountains, and only accessible by one steep and narrow path.

Of this delightful spot we have formed, in idea, a most romantic picture: its beauties were the beauties of nature; the trees, from the lofty cedar to the lowly acacia, although they had sprung spontaneously, seemed to be placed in situations to afford the most picturesque effect; the lucid lake in the centre, the crystal streams falling from the mountains in every direction, now gleaming through the interstices of the clumps of trees, and now partly concealed by the foliage receding from the sight, dispensed health and fertility around. Blossoms and fruit succeeded each other in a continued and rapid progress, with still increasing luxuriance: the terrene irregularities were rendered most ex-

---

consider *quantity* and *size*, is absurd; although that by this process stone may be rendered porous, and consequently more easy to be pulverized, if there were any doubts, the preparation of *lapis lazuli* for the making of *ultramarine* and *alabaster*, for *plaister of Paris*, would *solve* them; for though the former is only quenched in *water*, there is no question but acids would have a superior effect. *Pliny* observes, as a remarkable quality in *vinegar*, its being able to break *rocks* and *stones*: "*Saxa rumpit infusum quæ non ruperit ignis antecedaus*, lib. xxiii, c. 1. He therefore calls it *Succus rerum domitor*. How the Carthaginian General procured in those mountains (although it was the season of the VINTAGE in the lower regions) such a quantity of *vinegar*, has often puzzled, and will long continue to puzzle, the learned. We are, however, of the opinion of Swift: therefore we shall close this *wise* note by a quotation from his works:—

"Next I saw *Hannibal* passing the Alps, who told me he had not a drop of vinegar in his camp*."—*Voyage to Laputa.*

---

* How a camp was formed in a narrow pass on the summit of the *Alps*, is a question which, even had the Dean been a military man, it would have pozed him to answer.—EDITOR.

quisitely beautiful by groupes and carpets of flowers; and while the groves resounded with harmony, the fields seemed to breathe perfume.

In this delightful, though secluded, situation, which most appropriately obtained the appellation of *the happy* valley, the Mogul race had resided for more than four hundred years; and during that time their numbers, by intermarriages, are said to have so amazingly increased, that, fertile and extensive as the valley was, it no longer produced sufficient aliment for their support. Yet all egress seemed to be barred by the almost insuperable height of the mountains of Irganna Khan. The narrow path by which the two original families had entered was no longer to be found; woods, the growth of centuries, had rendered the passage impervious; while rocks piled upon each other, which seemed to reach the clouds, threatened eternal incarceration, aggravated by all the horrors of approaching famine. Of those two original families, the lovely Irganna, who was termed the daughter of the mountain, and the elegant and philosophic Mogli, the descendant of the Chief of the Dynasty, were the principal representatives. If Irganna excelled in all the polished acquirements of her sex, Mogli was no less famed for taking the lead in the arts, and in the scientific researches that adorned his own. Devoted to each other almost from infancy, their nuptials were only retarded by the situation of their native country, the inhabitants of which were continually increasing, while, notwithstanding the fertility of the soil, from the contracted space that they had to cultivate, their provisions were diminishing in an equal proportion.

Stimulated by pity for his compatriots, and love for Irganna, Mogli was constantly contemplating on the means for their deliverance. He examined very minutely the mountains that circumscribed the happy valley: his scientific acquirements suggested to him to observe most particularly their different *strata*, and chance directed him to one, which was termed the Iron Mountain, from its being almost entirely composed of the ore of that metal. He first considered its situation; then, by comparing this with the accounts of the original path, which still floated upon the wings of uncertain tradition, he found, from the woods that had accumulated in the neighbourhood, there was a probability that it run near its base. Overjoyed with this idea, which seemed at least to afford some faint hope of their deliverance from their paradisaical prison, he flew to inform Irganna of the discovery that he imagined he had made. He then summoned the Chiefs of the tribes, to whom he proposed that the trees at the base of the Iron Mountain should be felled. This proposal was immediately acceded to, and a great number of the inhabitants of the happy valley employed to clear the woods: but, as they proceeded in their labour, their difficulties seemed to increase. Some faint traces of a path were at length discovered, but so encumbered with immense fragments of the rocks, which in the concussions of different ages had fallen, that at length their toil was deemed as useless as it appeared to be endless.

Thus foiled in this attempt at emancipation, Mogli still determined to persevere in his resolution to deliver the people, if their deliverance was possible. He therefore once more summoned their Chiefs; and after expatiating to them on the natural properties of the Iron Mountain, the different *strata* of which it was composed, and entering into an elaborate investigation both of its philosophical and geographical situation, observed to them, that he had discovered a place in which it appeared to be less steep, and where it consisted entirely of *iron ore:* in consequence of which, he proposed to *dissolve* that part by the means of fire, and thus to make an opening in its sides large enough for themselves, their families, and cattle, to descend into the plain. Admiration at the stupendous idea which this plan embraced, only gave place for a moment to exultation, or the hope of its ultimate success. Every individual cheerfully loaded himself with wood and charcoal, which were deposited at the foot of the mountain, one stratum of wood, and another of coal, till the pile had attained a prodigious height. To this immense mass of fuel the powerful operation of *seventy* pair of *leathern bellows* was applied. After some time, it is recorded in the legend, the intended effect was produced; the molten ore, *smelted* in its native bed, rushed down in torrents: the unconfined wind, in all probability, proved a still more powerful engine than the *bellows*, in forwarding the work: however, be this as it may, an excavation was at length perfected,

large enough for the passage of a loaded camel.

How long the half dissolved mountain took *to cool* does not in the legend referred to appear: but it is stated, that by this road all the inhabitants of the happy valley most joyfully effected their escape.

The first objects, after their miraculous deliverance, that pressed upon the minds of the people, was to salute MOGLI by the title of the GRAND KHAN; and very soon after, his nuptials with the lovely IRGANNA were celebrated with all the splendour that their situation would admit of.

From this auspicious era the foundation of the second empire of the Moguls is to be dated. The people having thus liberated themselves from the IRON MOUNTAIN, and increased in population in proportion to the extent of their dominions, turned their thoughts to war. Their hereditary animosity to the TARTAR *nation*, although it had lain dormant for above four centuries, revived. The dreadful carnage that had forced their ancestors to retreat to the happy valley, the story of which had traditionally descended from father to son, came fresh into their memories, and stimulated them to revenge wrongs, though so remote.

They sought the TARTARS; and, although far out-numbered by their foes, defeated them in a general battle, which, both in its course and consequences, exhibited a series of the most savage scenes of implacable vengeance, which were, perhaps, ever displayed.

The terror which this signal victory inspired among the Tartars kept them in subjection for a long course of ages, even to the reign of ZINGIS KHAN, who, bursting the bounds of his own kingdom, like a rapid torrent overwhelmed the MOGUL EMPIRE, from the mountains of Caucasus to the Indian Ocean.

In gratitude for their deliverance by the dissolution of the Iron Mountain, and also in commemoration of MOGLI and IRGANNA, whom their ancestors had deified, the Moguls are said, to this day, to celebrate an annual festival, which is attended with the following, among other, solemnities:—An immense fire is kindled, into which a piece of iron of proportionable magnitude is thrown, and, when red hot, is first struck by the GRAND KHAN, next by the other KHANS in succession; and, lastly, by all the individuals of the assembly. ABULGHAZI asserts, that this festival continues to be observed through the whole extent of the empire of the Moguls; and that, consequently, some great national event may well be supposed to be thus commemorated; though the fact be, as usual, blended with Oriental fables.

---

## ST. CHAD'S, SHREWSBURY.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine,*

SIR,

OBSERVING that in the Gentleman's Magazine for April last, the fall of the church of ST. CHAD, Shrewsbury, is mentioned, it brought to my mind that very extraordinary event, upon which I request your leave to trouble you with a few observations.

It is not my intention to write a history of that edifice, which is, indeed, much better described in that of the "Antiquities of the Town of SHREWSBURY," but merely to observe, that the church of ST. CHAD, the precursor of which has been stated to have been originally founded by one of the Saxon Kings of Mercia*, was of the *second*

* Probably by Offa, who reigned thirty-nine years, and died 796. This Prince rendered himself remarkable by being the first that suffered the tax originally termed *Romescot*, and afterward *Peter-pence*, to be collected in his dominions. He was also, to quiet his conscience, as remarkable for his liberality to the Church at home: he founded and endowed the monastery of ST. ALBAN, in honour of the first British Martyr, and also many other ecclesiastical edifices at Litchfield and other places, of which the ancient church of ST. CHAD was unquestionably one. The late fabric seemed, by the stile of its architecture, similar to that of the Holy Cross, (the Abbey,) to have been built subsequent to the Norman Conquest, by *Roger de Montgomery*, who built the Castle, and raised *Shrewsbury* from the ashes of devastated and dilapidated *Uriconium*; a waste which tradition states the furious, and indeed senseless, barbarity of the Danes to have occasioned. *Camden* observes, that the town had unquestionably been destroyed by fire, for the progress of the conflagration was still to be traced: but I have many years since examined both the interior and exterior of SHREWSBURY, and cannot say that I observed any marks of that destructive element; which, however they might have been visible in the time of *Camden*, have, in the course of almost two centuries that have since elapsed, been totally obliterated.

age of Gothic architecture. The interior of this building was, like its exterior, extremely venerable: it had the character which all the churches of the eleventh and twelfth centuries seem to possess, and which has never, in ecclesiastical architecture, been fully attained since, of inspiring the mind with awe unmingled with gloom, and impressing at once solemnity and serenity.

This fabric, during the course of a night, in the year 1788, *fell*, or, more correctly speaking, *sunk*, to the earth, with so little noise, that no person in the neighbourhood, which was very populous, nor even the watchmen, which in that well regulated town are kept attentive to their duty, was alarmed; and so little was it missed, that it is a fact, several persons had the next morning crossed the church yard, and in particular a milk-woman, who came from Swan-hill (Montpelier-row) to St. John's-hill without perceiving the dilapidation, and who was much surprised when she heard of it *.

Various reasons were assigned for the sudden disappearance of this church. In Roman Catholic times it would have been said to have been *carried away* by *good* or *evil spirits*: but the most general idea that prevailed was, that it sunk in consequence of excavation; not the excavation of *graves*, because that is only temporary; and those cavities, after receiving the remains of mortality, are filled up in a few hours; but from a cause that lay *much deeper*, either the excavation of ancient or of more modern times, in which the coal-pits, that the vicinity of Shrewsbury abounds with, had been carried under it.

Whether this was really the cause, I am not prepared to say: but there was another which (whether or not connected with it, might have produced the dilapidation of that venerable pile, the church of St. Chad,) has been litfle noticed, though it is of the utmost importance to those that have no better motives for crowding churches than mere curiosity; and therefore I shall state it.

On the evening preceding the fall of this ancient fabric, an officer or non-commissioned officer of the militia had been interred, and his funeral had been attended by the full band, and accompanied by all the military honours. Divine service was performed in the church of St. Chad, which was, upon this solemn occasion, crowded to such a degree, that the people were piled almost to the ceiling, and clung around the columns. It is said, that such was the eager curiosity which this circumstance excited, that they even endeavoured to catch a glimpse of the ceremony by ascending the exterior walls, and looking through the windows. In short, the cemetary was as much crowded as the church: which latter, it has been supposed, from being overloaded, received such a shock, as, in the course of the succeeding night, brought it to the ground. Whether this was actually the case I do not pretend to say; but it certainly was owing to one of the most singular and most miraculous interpositions of Providence that has ever operated in favour of the people of this kingdom, that the church did not fall during the time that it enclosed so immense a congregation. This, I believe, was adverted to by the preachers, and ought, as a signal deliverance, ever to be remembered.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

*Westminster, May* 21*st*, 1803. Y. Z.

* The church was first missed by a chimney-sweeper's boy, who crossed the cemetery, and, looking around him, eagerly inquired for it.

---

## Philological Defence *of the* Utility *of the* Learned Languages.

*Quid Domini facient, audent cum talia Fures?*
Virgil.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

Sir,

FEW having yet appeared as the Champions of Literature, I feel myself emboldened to accept the gage of defiance, which has been thrown down by a certain modern writer (Mr. Cobbett.) This Gentleman, like a skilful master of the culinary art, prudently consults the taste of his readers, (most of whom give the preference to French compositions, but despise the solidity of English fare,) and ever and anon provides some standing dish suited to their appetites. Anxious to perpetuate his fame, by the introduction of a novel system, as useless as chimerical, he has lately bestowed an infinity of pains and logic upon a question highly interesting to all learned men—the Utility of the Learned Languages. In the whole

course of his operations, he seems influenced by the assurances of Claudian's Tellus *.

"*O Pubes, domitura Deos, quodcunque videtis* PUGNANDO *dabitur.*"

In imitation, also, of her gigantic sons, he purposes, by a vigorous assault, at once to destroy that mighty fabric, which the united wisdom of centuries has laboured to establish, to improve, and to confirm. As it is not my intention to enter into an elaborate discussion of the various arguments adduced in opposition to the study of ancient tongues, or to prove the advantages to be derived from those pursuits, hitherto so universal y approved, I shall merely take the liberty of *analysing* a few of the most material objections. It is contended †, "That the whole structure and analogy of the ancient languages are so different from those of the modern, the words of which they consist are so peculiar to themselves, and the collocation of these in sentences is so irregular and diversified, that to learn any one of them thoroughly is a work of much difficulty and labour; requiring not only a long period of docility for its accomplishment, but a portion likewise of the voluntary application of riper years." And further, "That the learned languages should be in a manner excluded from practical education; and calculation and experiment, the sciences depending on reasoning and observation, introduced in their stead." The last suggestion is more particularly enforced, as being "the principle of the new FRENCH system; a system dictated by necessity, calculated to exercise the understanding, expressly adapted to the service of the State, and cultivating, exclusively, the memory and the taste, both subordinate faculties of the mind."

In contradiction to these positions, I shall observe, that when the Romans invaded any country, they carried with them laws, customs, and expressions, peculiar to themselves: and the inhabitants of the vanquished states, by degrees relinquishing their own prejudices and maxims, submitted to the ordinances, and frequently adopted the speech of their conquerors. And this it is, which, in many instances, renders the diction of the English and the Latins nearly similar. The "irregular and diversified collocation," here contemned, gives the sentences additional force and energy; as is the case with our blank verse,

——"The great eternal scheme
Involving all, and in a perfect whole
Uniting, as the prospect wider spreads,
To Reason's eye refin'd clears up apace."

In the next place, it is lamented that children are compelled to study that which they dislike; and even before this study is completed, their parents, from various causes, remove them from the theatre of education. But let me ask, What boy, whose attention could not be fixed on the works of Virgil or Ovid—books interspersed with narrative and interesting tales—would, with tolerable readiness, demonstrate the abstruse problems of Euclid? Again: In lieu of authors themselves, we are recommended to peruse translations; but were there no scholars, where would be the translators? Nay, by way of example, I defy the greatest infidel in literature to assert that any pen can, with due fidelity and emphasis, interpret from the original Greek those beautiful lines in Homer's Iliad, describing Hector—the great, the mighty Hector—smiling on his child. There is no pleasing affection of the mind, which may not, in these valuable remains of antiquity, find ample scope for gratification. The scholar, and the scholar only,—who has, with many a weary step, won his way through the rugged path of grammatical studies,—can attain the hill of science, and pluck the fair flowers, and the choice fruits, growing in profusion on its summit. He alone can weep with Sophocles, moralize with Plato, and laugh with Terence. His ear is ravished with the soft and sympathising notes of Bion or Tibullus, with the pastorals of Theocritus, or the soft melody of the Mantuan pipe. He wanders by the channel of Pindar's wild and impetuous streams, or reclines with Anacreon in the bowers of love and joy. No one, who has once been partaker of these delights, would relinquish them for all the world could give. Ye foes of learning, be not wise in your own conceit. Though ye taste not

Those ever-blooming sweets, which from the store
Of Nature, fair Imagination culls,
To charm th' enliven'd soul!

* *Vide* Claudian's Gigantomachia.
† Political Register.

Yet attempt not to debase the *minds* of your brethren, or to confine their thirst for knowledge.

——————Would the forms
Of servile Custom cramp *her* * gen'rous powers?
Would sordid policies, the barb'rous growth
Of Ignorance and Rapine, bow her down
To tame pursuits—to indolence and fear?
Lo! she appeals to Nature—to the winds
And rolling waves—the Sun's unwearied course—
The elements and seasons!——————

Children, it is further alledged, are occasionally inclined to show the superiority of their understandings by an unpardonable contempt of their parents: and, indeed, cases of this nature have sometimes happened within the reach of my own observation; yet let not this fault be supposed to arise from any particular study, but from an innate perversity of disposition, which the instructive writings of antiquity would rather tend to ameliorate than encourage. The final argument, however, produced in favour of this extraordinary doctrine, certainly demands a more attentive consideration. The Political Register, exhorting the practice of "calculation and experiment," in the room of the learned languages, observes, "That this suggestion is more forcibly urged, as being the principle of the *new French system*; a system dictated by necessity, and expressly adapted to the service of the State!" If this advice be given as advantageous to the country, may we long want such counsellors. Has France, whose *principles* we are recommended to admit, in any one single instance profited by innovations and the destruction of her seminaries? Has the bloody reign of unlettered chiefs advanced her prosperity? or has the fury of an illiterate mob augmented the number of her citizens? Have they not rather compelled her, with unavailing sorrow, to exclaim,

*Hoc fonte derivata clades*
*In patriam populumq. fluxit?*

But to conclude:—As the worthy gentleman, who is now the subject of my animadversions, is determined to persevere in the establishment of a plan so *evidently beneficial* to its followers, I must beg leave to offer to his notice a curious machine *, which, though originally imported by the famous Gulliver, of travelling notoriety, has hitherto been entirely neglected. He (Mr. Cobbett) has, it is true, very *generously* consented to receive the opinions of correspondents upon the articles above enumerated, viz. the abolition of Latin and Greek, &c., for a specified time before his general answer is announced, and has thereby, of course, spared himself much trouble in *composing*; but this ingenious machine would even enable him to *publish* ream upon ream without any additional expense. It would be impossible for me to give a faithful description of the properties and mechanism of this wonderful engine in a few narrow sheets. As, however, it is not my wish to trouble my readers with a folio volume, I must beg leave to refer them to the sagacious publication from whence the idea was taken, or to the Antiquarian Society. According to the usual mode adopted on such occasions, it would be more consistent to finish these remarks with a florid quotation from the Greek; but for the better comprehension of my antagonist, (who, poor man! does not seem to have been burthened with any thing beyond his mother tongue, and that he exercises very freely, it must be confessed,) I will conclude with a plain English fable:—A fox, from some unlucky accident, lost his tail, and was consequently a good deal mortified by reflecting on the ridiculous figure he should make among his brethren without it. In the agitation of his thoughts upon this occasion, an expedient occurred to him, which he resolved to try, in order to remove this disgraceful singularity. With this view he assembled his tribe together, and set forth, in a most elaborate speech, how much he had at heart *whatever tended to the common weal*: he had, he said, often thought on the length and bushiness of their tails, and was verily persuaded that they were much more burdensome than ornamental. He earnestly recommended it to them, therefore, to discharge themselves of so dangerous and useless an incumbrance. "My good friend," replied an old Reynard, who had listened very attentively to his harangue, "we are much obliged to you, no doubt, for the

* The mind's.

* *Vide* Gulliver's Voyage to Laputa, or the Flying Island, Vol. II.

concern you express upon our account; but pray turn round before the company; for I do most shrewdly suspect, that you would not be quite so solicitous to ease us of OUR tails, if you had not lost YOUR OWN!!!"

ANGLICUS.

---

*The* REASONER.

*No.* VI.

*——Unus et alter*
*Assuitur pannus.* HOR.

A thing of shreds and patches. SHAK.

THE following scraps may be considered by many of my readers as more entertaining than a regular Reasoner.

I.

The succeeding remarks of M. Sorbiere on Tacitus will appear a little antiquated and peculiar; but the opinions of such a man are worth attending to:—

"J'ai mieux entendu Tacite en François qu'en Latin; ce qui est autant digne de louange en M. d'Ablancourt que blâmable en Tacite, qui semble avoir affecté je ne sçai quel style brusque, auquel il laisse la moitié de la pensée à deviner. Et peut-être que ce defaut au lieu de lui nuire, a servi à sa reputation, plusieurs s'imaginant qu'il disoit plus qu'il ne dit, et cherchant des mysteres dans ses obscurites: Car de moi, je ne trouve pas qu'il y ait dans cet Historien tant de maximes politiques que l'on prétend en tirer," &c.

II.

"*Inter hujus sæculi miracula*," &c. says M. Sorbiere. Among the miracles of this age (the sixteenth century) may justly be numbered Maria a Shurman, who far surpassing all the females of late or distant times, may contend for the palm of virtue and learning with the most celebrated men. So perfectly is she acquainted with the Greek, Latin, and Oriental languages, that of these States she might almost be considered a native. There are none of the liberal sciences in which she is not very skilful: she paints, she sings, and plays, as though she had applied all her time to these accomplishments. I saw an image engraven with her own hand, on which she had modestly placed these verses:—

*Non animi fastus non formæ gloria suasit,*
*Vultus æterno sculpere in ære meos,*
*Sed si forté rudis stylus hic, meliora negavit,*
*Tentarem, prima ne potiora vice.*

III.

The following verses were made on Scarron, by Menage:—

*Ille ego sum vates rabido data præda dolori,*
*Qui supero sanos lusibus atque jocis*
*Zenonis soboles vultu mala ferre sereno*
*Et potuit Cynici libera turba sophi.*
*Qui medios inter potuit ridere dolores*
*Me præter toto nullus in orbe fuit.*

IV.

LINES *on the Wall of the Room in Bristol Newgate where* SAVAGE *died.*

Here Savage linger'd long, and here expir'd,
The mean—the proud—the censur'd—the admir'd.
If wand'ring o'er Misfortune's sad retreat,
Stranger! these lines arrest thy passing feet,
And recollection urge the deeds of shame
That tarnish'd once an unblest poet's fame,
Judge not another till thyself art free,
And hear the gentle voice of Charity.
"No friend receiv'd him, and no mother's care
Shelter'd his infant innocence with pray'r;
No father's guardian hand his youth maintain'd,
Call'd forth his virtues, or from vice restrain'd.
READER! hadst thou been to neglect consign'd,
And cast upon the mercy of mankind;
Thro' the wide world, like Savage, forc'd to stray,
And find, like him, one long and stormy day;
Objects less noble might thy soul have fir'd,
Or deeper crimes thine orphan breast inspir'd.
Whilst poring o'er another's mad career,
Drop for thyself the penitential tear;
Tho' priz'd by friends, and nurs'd in innocence,
How oft has folly wrong'd thy better sense?
But if some virtues in thy breast there be,
Ask if they sprang from *circumstance* or *thee*!
And ever to thy heart this precept bear,
When thine own conscience smites, a wayward brother spare! C.

V.

What my *fair* readers will say to the following extract, I do not know; but to me it is certainly amusing:—

*Count.* Signior Rolando! you seem melancholy.

*Rolando.* As an old cat in the mumps. I met three women—I marvel much they suffer them to walk loose in the streets, while other uncaged monsters are kept in cages. Three loud-talking women—they

were discoursing of the newest fashions, and their tongues went like—I have been since thinking, what most that active member of a woman of mortal things resembles.

*Count.* Have you found it?

*Rolando.* Umph, not exactly—something like a smoke-jack; for it goes ever without winding up—but that wears out in time, there fails the simile. Next I bethought me of a water-mill, but that stands still on Sundays—woman's tongue needs no reviving Sabbath. And besides, a mill to give it motion waits for grist; now whether she has ought to say or no, a woman's tongue will go for exercise. In short, I came to this conclusion; most earthly things have their similitudes, but woman's tongue is incomparable. —*Honeymoon.*

---

## VI.

A Correspondent who writes on gymnastic exercises, is too prolix for insertion. His future communications, however, will be thankfully received. The following is the substance of his remarks:—

"That such exercises strengthen the muscles, and give formation and versatility to the limbs, cannot be denied; their advantage to the health is equally evident; and the painter or the sculptor can easily distinguish the arm of the fencer, or the leg of the dancer, from that of others. It is true, there will always be a difference in strength and figure, notwithstanding all our pains; yet we may affirm, on the authority of medical opinions, that we may almost always, by proper dietetic and gymnastic exercise, be able to avert absolute weakness and deformity. Dancing, when moderately used, is much preferable to any other exertion, and provided a bad habit be not contracted by the neglect of cotillons, &c.; for what are called country dances adds much to the grace and agility of the body. A person who is at a loss for a good master may teach himself a great deal by a few simple exercises: for instance; standing with both feet turned outwards, to form a right line; then as long as possible on the point of one foot; continuing on the point of the foot, and striking the other foot against it, alternately before and behind, and with increasing rapidity; standing with the legs contiguous, and slightly crossed, and changing *with a spring* the foremost foot into the place of the hindmost; springing up with extended knees, and striking the heels together in the air, &c. By such exercises as these, taken for five minutes at a time, at short intervals, a literary man might relieve himself from sedentary weariness, and those who are at a distance from instruction might teach themselves the first elements of dancing. To the preceding practices may be added another most important one; that of walking within doors for a few hours every day, with the toes inclined to the floor, so as to make the fore part of the foot press upon the floor before the heel. In a few days this will entirely remove the awkward and uneasy custom of walking on the heel; and though the position of the foot, when the exercise is performed, be not exactly that which is used in the street, yet it tends imperceptibly to give firmness and elasticity to the tread, and grace and confidence to the carriage.

---

## DESCRIPTIONS, REMARKS, ANECDOTES, *and* SENTIMENTS, *during a* VOYAGE *from the* WEST INDIES *to* NORTH AMERICA, *and from thence to* ENGLAND, *and during the* AUTHOR'S RAMBLES *in the two latter* COUNTRIES.

BY A GENTLEMAN LATELY RETURNED FROM THE WEST INDIES.

(*Continued from page* 352.)

PREVIOUS to my coming to America, I was told that the American ladies were handsome, but that they had generally bad teeth. This information is of a piece with the idea of nine Scotchmen out of ten having the itch, and other *liberal* and wise ideas of the same kind. The Philadelphian ladies have the reputation of bearing the palm of beauty from all others. This, I fancy, is in some measure ideal; though I must confess that I saw as lovely women as can be imagined in that city; and the one I thought the most fascinating was a Quakeress. The American Beauty is, perhaps, more finely formed, and more delicately complexioned, than the ladies of most other countries, but she wants the damask bloom that blushes on the cheek of the British Fair. I have been told that beauty in America sooner fades than in Europe; that, like the soft and delicate flower, it does not flourish long after maturity: this is said to be more strikingly the case in those who marry early in life; by thirty, if they have many chil-

dren before then, they have the appearance, I am told, of elderly women. It is also said, that there are few of the ladies here who have that bright polish which the women of some countries in Europe have who have received an accomplished education. This, however, must be solely owing to their not having in general the advantage of this very superior education; for it would be illiberal and ridiculous to suppose them not endowed with the same susceptibility of mental culture. Be this as it may, I can only say, that I have been in company with more than one female here, whose good sense, agreeable manners, and affability of conversation, would make her beloved and esteemed in any country.

I have been told by a great many, (and I have reason to think there is too much foundation for the remark;) that the inhabitants of most of the towns in America, are cold, selfish, and reserved in their deportment towards strangers, and even in their intercourse with each other, where their acquaintance is not founded in mutual interest and convenience. The city of Philadelphia is said to be particularly noted for this ungenerous and forbidding reserve, probably from the circumstance of so large a proportion of the inhabitants being Quakers, who, whatever other virtues may be *placed to their account*, have not the general character of sociability and hospitality.

The Americans affect to despise the distinctions of rank, and the trappings and titles of nobility; they seem to think that the extraordinary homage and respect which are paid to these, convey an idea of slavery and arbitrary power. How easy it is to fly from one extreme to another, is evinced by the rude vulgarity and unmannerly familiarity with which they accost and converse with each other. Instead of that decorous respect which is so becoming in the lower orders towards their superiors in birth, fortune, station, education, a stranger is often disgusted with an unceremonious behaviour, the result of ignorance and indecency. Let those who may insinuate that I am a friend to the usurpation of unnecessary authority among the higher classes of society, and that I am here inculcating notions of tyranny, recollect, that if all distinctions and all ceremony of rank were abolished among mankind, their behaviour towards each other would soon degenerate into brutality and barbarism; and surely such exterior marks of respect towards those who may be entitled to them by their situation or character, is by no means incompatible with a just and rational liberty: they are, on the contrary, a criterion of the good sense, the decent habits, the polish and civilization of a people. But, if I am not mistaken, the ambition of title and distinction pervades the people of every nation, however they may affect to contemn them, and laugh at the idea of such empty *gewgaw* pursuits. I took notice that the staunchest republicans here are remarkably fond of being called by certain military titles, and are not a little offended and chagrined at those who omit towards them the appellation of General, Colonel, Major, &c.; though I must confess that they do not wish to exact any extra homage on this account; for it was not unusual to see a Colonel driving his own team, a Major or Captain waiting on you as landlord of a public-house on the road; and I recollect that a Field-Officer did me the *honour* to charge me a shilling for a pint of milk which was not worth above three-pence.

But what does infinite credit to America, is the safety with which travellers may traverse through every part of it without the risk of being robbed, and even maimed or murdered, by ruffians infesting the highway. It is a melancholy reflection, that in countries the most opulent, the most polished and civilized, this disgraceful evil is the most generally prevalent. In the vicinity of the finest city in the world, the centre of arts, of commerce, of elegance, and urbanity, this species of villainy is carried to an unheard-of extreme. There are also much fewer instances of other crimes committed in America than in England and other countries of Europe. The people are not yet populous enough and refined in luxury to be consummately wicked—though (while in America) I heard of some murders the most atrocious and diabolical; among others, a wretch who had assassinated his wife and seven children, in cool blood, as it would appear, and without any alleged pretext that could account for so horrible and heart-appalling a deed!

Slavery is allowed in some of the States of America, though not tolerated in others. This is often the sub-

ject of petty contentions and bickerings between these States; the latter assuming to themselves the merit of philanthropy towards their fellow-creatures, the Africans, and censuring their fellow-citizens who deal in this living commodity: these last vindicate themselves, and recriminate on their accusers. The newspapers are the vehicles of public abuse, and never fail of heating and aggravating the parties of all descriptions in this country, whose disputes (often childish and unnecessary) are prolonged by, and seem to receive importance, from the apparent sanction of the public.

Intemperance does not seem to be a vice of America; at least, I did not observe that there was any propensity in the companies I was in to sit over the bottle; but I observed that smoking of segars was a favourite and universal custom, at all hours, and by men of all ages: it was not, indeed, unusual to see boys with their segars stuck in their mouths even before dinner-time; and at Princetown I saw a number of the students lolling, in the evening, at their ease, and meditating in the midst of smoke. It is said, as an excuse for this practice, that it tends to dispel any noxious effluvia in the air—an evil they dread above all others, as the parent of disease and death.

Literature and the fine arts (as I have already noticed) may truly be said to be in their infancy in America. There are few authors here of any considerable repute; most of the works that are published are copies of European publications. Even the few collections that tend to illustrate science, or inspire a taste for the arts and literature, are the property of a few public-spirited individuals.

As to the government, laws, commerce, &c., of the United States, they are subjects unsuited to the light nature of these remarks, and were never indeed in my contemplation. They are too well known to the intelligent reader of every country to require elucidation—an attempt at which, in such a place, would only be an affront to his understanding. I shall only observe, that when commerce, wealth, and population, shall have risen to a certain pitch in America, it is probable, in the nature of things, that she will be split into separate and independent governments, like Europe, each jealous of the other, and divided and distracted by clashing interests and opposite systems of policy. Even now the different States that compose this immense territory (I comprise that wise purchase, Louisiana,) seem too extended, too gigantic, to be governed and kept together by one government, particularly such an one as they have now got—to which it would appear they pay little veneration, or even decent respect, if one may judge by the unceremonious, and even indecorous, freedom which they take with their first Magistrate and the other members of their government. This country is advancing rapidly towards this pitch of wealth, power, and prosperity. Nothing can retard it but their own divisions, or a mad policy plunging them into a war fatal to their extended commerce. It would appear that New York will eventually be the great emporium of the wealth and commerce of this immense region; as it is at present, indeed, the most considerable in those respects. Philadelphia has more numerous manufactories than New York; but the latter, owing to its excellent harbour and easiness of access, boasts of a far superior foreign trade; this is daily increasing, while that of Philadelphia would seem to be proportionably declining. At present, the population of these cities is pretty much on a par; but twice the quantity of business is transacted in New York that is done in Philadelphia.

From the newly acquired territory of Louisiana, America may, at some future period, be supplied with sugar and other commodities, for which she is at present indebted to the British West Indies; for I am told that the southern parts of this region are well adapted to the growth of the sugar-cane, and that a good deal of sugar is at present actually manufactured, and exported from thence to the different States. One only obstacle appears to a prospect of America being any more than partially supplied from this territory; and that is, the want of hands for the culture and manufactory of this commodity; the slave trade being abolished by a law of Congress after the year 1808. It is said, that the occupation of this country is of indispensable importance to America, as it puts her in possession of the navigation of the Mississippi; which right was denied or disputed by the Spaniards while they were in possession of this extensive territory. Of what use the free navigation of this river is to America need not be

explained. The purchase, therefore, of Louisiana by the American government became a sort of measure of necessity. It would, I suppose, rather have chose to have bought New Orleans and the navigation of the Mississippi uncncumbered with the immense territory of Louisiana; but this sort of bargain would not have suited the views of the other party. In short, I think too much blame has been thrown on Messrs. Jefferson and Maddison on account of this purchase.

On the 3d of August I departed from New York, in a vessel bound for Liverpool. At about one o'clock P.M., having unmoored, we dropped down, with wind and tide, through the Narrows, passing rapidly along under easy sail. This ship had, indeed, the reputation of being the fastest sailer that belonged to New York: a pleasing and desirable qualification at all times in a vessel. There were, besides myself, three ladies and two gentlemen passengers on board, from whose society I promised to myself much pleasure during our voyage; and I was, on my own part, resolved to contribute all in my power towards the general satisfaction and mutual endeavour to please and be pleased. This is a duty which individuals cooped up in a ship for weeks or months together, owe in politeness and good-nature to each other and to themselves; for a different behaviour only tends to make their situation peculiarly irksome; and to a person of feeling and liberality, who loves peace, kindness, and good-will among mankind, nothing can be more painful, no situation more unpleasant. People are thus brought together solely by accident; they have probably never seen or heard of each other before; and, after a short lapse of time, may never see each other again: one would think, then, that persons thus fortuitously met would feel a lively pleasure in endearing themselves to each other, by the exertion of every amiable disposition and interesting talent they might be possessed of. But the contrary is unhappily too often the case. Instead of men conducting themselves in this friendly and amiable manner, how often do we hear of their breaking out into little petty jealousies, piques, and heart-burnings—ungenerously striving to give pain and uneasiness, in place of imparting pleasure and inspiring gratitude! Such unhappily is human nature, as we too often find by experience: but there are some friendly and generous souls, whom we sometimes meet, that more than console us for the mortification we endure from the selfish and the ill-natured: these we ought ever to gain by kindness, and endear by good offices, for they are a treasure not often to be met with. I was happy at least to find that there were ladies of the party; for when this is the case, good manners, and a desire to appear amiable in their eyes, will restrain men from harshness or improper liberties with each other: their agreeable society charms the austere into good humour, and softens the rude into complaisance and affability. In such a situation, men, who deserve the name of gentlemen, would make it their study to avoid that conduct which would give uneasiness to their fellow passengers of the other sex, and do all in their power to make their time pass agreeably. In short, I felt at the moment a presentiment that we should be all mutually agreeable, and enjoy a pleasurable passage. It was now the most favourable season for passing from America to Europe; we thought we had no storms nor hurricanes to dread--nothing but smooth seas and auspicious breezes filled our fond fancies, and cheered us with a lively hope.

On the 4th and 5th we had fine favourable winds; and the ship, obedient to them, flew through the water with a charming rapidity, inspiring the pleasing assurance of a quick and prosperous passage. The air had an agreeable keenness, without being piercing; and the waves were only gently undulated by the winds.

On the 6th the wind freshened, and the sea became more agitated; at night it blew still fresher, and rained incessantly: the ship's motion was considerably increased, and we had the regret of being deprived of the company of the ladies, who were a little alarmed and affected by this change of weather, though there was no kind of danger whatever to be apprehended.

The morning of the 7th, however, displayed to us a mild and beautiful day, which we enjoyed with a relish the more grateful, as it succeeded a gloomy and threatening one. My fellow-passengers appeared to be respectable and agreeable people. Two of the ladies, in particular, were peculiarly lively and amiable: one of these was a native of America, the other of North Britain;

the former had been lately married to a gentleman, who accompanied her—I could not help wishing her happiness in her new condition, for she appeared truly to deserve it; the latter, much to the regret of all of us, had hitherto been too much a martyr to indisposition: she was a widow, having lately been bereft of her husband, a merchant in the West Indies, from whence she was travelling. The other lady I could not help sympathising with, being perpetually distracted by the stupidity of a negro woman, who, besides her mistress, had two infants of her own to attend to, a lap-dog, a parrot, four Barbary daws, and an American robin. This lady was also from the West Indies, and married. One of the gentlemen was Master of an English West Indiaman, the other was an American merchant—both (as I judged) agreeable enough in their way. Our amusements on board were reading, conversing, cards, backgammon, &c. &c.; but I regretted exceedingly that neither of the ladies had any musical instrument along with her, nor were they (as they said themselves) in the habit of singing without them. A song in the evening would have been a charming entertainment, particularly if chanted by the melodious voice of an agreeable female, who took a delight in music.

Little of any consequence happened till the 13th; on the night of which day we had a pretty sharp gust of wind, and one of the most tremendous seas I had ever witnessed: the wind had suddenly shifted while blowing fresh; and this opposition of winds threw the ocean into broken waves and wild commotion. The ship was tossed so frightfully about by this working of the billows, that some of the dead lights were put in, to prevent them from rushing into the cabin, and the ladies were somewhat alarmed in consequence. There was not, however, the least cause for alarm, and we easily quieted their apprehensions. I remarked that the lady who had an only child with her was the most uneasy and solicitous on this occasion—so tenderly alive is the fond mother to a thousand cares and anxieties about her darling offspring, which she would probably never feel for her own personal safety. We had the misfortune to lose some of our small stock last night, during the darkness of the night. This would have been avoided, by leaving room in the long-boat for them, in case of a heavy sea or gale of wind.

On the three following days we had most variable weather—sometimes the wind was tolerably fair, at other times right a-head; sometimes it was calm, sometimes fresh: in general, the hemisphere was gloomy during these days, and in the mornings, in particular, enveloped in a deep impervious haze, through which the beams of the sun never penetrated; the air was keen, and sometimes piercing, and small drizzles of rain often fell, and drove us from the deck below. This was rather uncomfortable; at this time even the promise of a gleam of sunshine delighted us. We did not, however, feel the time hang heavy on our hands—at least I will answer for myself on this subject. Harmony and good humour in general prevailed among us, except a little misunderstanding between some of the passengers and the Captain, on account of a deficiency of expected comforts and accommodation: and certainly there was some reason for complaint on this head, things not being in that stile of gentility and convenience which we find on board some ships: this we felt the more, on account of our female fellow-passengers. Our Captain seemed to be a plain, peaceable, inoffensive man, however ungracious he might be deemed in his manner; and I believe wished to give satisfaction to his passengers, though he might mistake the method: but it was to be recollected, that he was bred on an element from which he had taken a strong tincture, and had little opportunity of studying the attentions and accommodations which passengers have a right to expect. At all events, it appeared to me, that I would submit to many little inconveniences and privations on board of ship, rather than hear, or be engaged in, perpetual wrangling and irritating disputes. But when neglect and disregard of his passengers are carried to too great a length by the Master of a ship, they cannot forbear complaining; and if ladies are in the question, it is the duty of their male fellow-passengers not tacitly to see them suffer by such behaviour. There were, however, some neglects which our Captain could neither remedy, nor perhaps prevent. But enough of such a subject.

In the course of these three days we had passed the banks of Newfoundland without soundings, owing to our

being too far to the southward. We were therefore disappointed in our expectation of procuring cod fish, for which these banks are so much famed.

On the 17th we expected to have had clear weather, having bid adieu to the banks, on which, it is said, fogs are generally found to rest; but we were disappointed; the horizon, throughout the day, was obscured by a thick mist, through which the sun shot but a dubious ray; but the wind was fair, and tolerably brisk, which was more than a compensation for the dimness of the sky. We saw numerous birds of different species within the three last days; such as sheer-waters, Mother Carey's chickens, and different kinds of seagulls. Since our departure from New York, we had seen several vessels steering different courses, and spoke two, a ship and a schooner: the former was in distress for want of beef, water, &c., some of which we supplied her with; she was bound from St. Sebastian's, on the coast of Brazil, for Newport, Rhode Island.

On the 18th it still continued hazy; on account of which no correct observation could be taken, but we reckoned ourselves to be in latitude 44 deg. 52 min. N., longitude 42 deg. 9 min. W. We were particularly pleased with a strong and favourable wind, which blew us along at the *brisk* rate of nearly nine knots an hour.

On the 19th, and the greater part of the preceding night, we had what seamen call a stiff wind right abaft, and a pretty heavy sea, by which the ship rolled considerably, and shipped much water; the sky was still enveloped in a thick mist, and little drizzles of rain fell, throughout the day. The ladies got a little alarmed, and somewhat indisposed, and retired to their cabins. In the afternoon we spoke two ships bound from Liverpool to America, and saw another which passed us to the westward.

In the evening a very unpleasant *fracas* took place between our Captain and the Captain passenger, while we were at tea. The former was rather the aggressor, by using much indecent language towards the latter, whom he accused of arrogance towards him. When it at length proceeded to mutual violence, the ladies started up affrighted; and one of them, almost fainting, I caught in my arms, at the same time endeavouring to pacify these doughty champions, who would needs exhibit to their fair companions a specimen of their prowess. Whether such behaviour was either decent or manly, I will leave to others to judge. One thing only seemed to be an excuse for the conduct of our Captain, his intoxication; though with many this would only be an aggravation of his offence, and perhaps too with a good deal of reason. Nothing is so true, as that he who mixes a good deal with the world, and expects pleasure in this general intercourse with mankind, will be often and grievously disappointed. On setting sail, I had sanguinely hoped for much pleasure in the society of those with whom I had embarked as fellow-passengers, and I felt myself in some measure disappointed. I found the expected harmony and mutual good humour likely to be interrupted by petulance, ill-nature, and over-bearing behaviour. Why should man be so selfish and unsociable with each other, I could not help silently asking, when a contrary disposition would contribute so much to his happiness? The winds and the waves, in their most terrible fury, are not greater enemies to him, than are too often his own proud perverse passions.

The 20th was rather more moderate than the preceding day, but the weather still continued dull and hazy. At night the wind began to blow strong, when the topsails were reefed, and soon after the dead lights were put in.

The morning of the 21st, however, proved one of the most pleasant we had experienced since our departure; the wind had abated, the sky was clear, and though there remained a swell on the ocean, it was far from being an unpleasant one. The wind, for the last week, had shifted unaccountably often: indeed, the weather was altogether unusually mutable at such a time of the year, and in the latitude we were in. In the afternoon we saw two sail, one on each side of us, steering to the southward and westward. The whole of this day proved uncommonly fine. Three marine birds kept hovering for some time about the main top-mast-head, and now and then alighting on the rigging. Whether this was regarded by the seamen as a good or ill omen, I will not pretend to say; but I observed, at least, that many or most sailors have more or less of the superstition about them that draws the events of futurity from present prognostics. An observa-

tion was got to-day, giving the latitude of 38 deg. 12 min. N.

The 22d was squally, but the wind was fair, and at night blew so fresh that sail was taken in, and the dead lights shipped; the ship was then going at from nine to ten knots an hour, and at one time at ten and a half; so that we had every prospect now of a speedy passage. We saw one ship to-day steering a south-eastern course.

The ship continued going with the same rapidity the whole night, and throughout the next day, the 23d. At twelve o'clock of this day we had run nearly 230 miles; an unusual rate for a merchantman. Considering the freshness of the breeze, and consequent agitation of the waves, the vessel went pretty smoothly through the water, and without shipping much water. The wind this day (being from the north-west) was remarkably sharp and piercing.

On the 24th the wind still continued brisk and fair: in the afternoon it freshened considerably, and continued increasing till night, when it blew a gale from the south-west. About midnight it blew with extreme violence, and the sea ran prodigiously high; all sail was taken in ere this time, except the foresail and reefed main-top-sail; the dead lights were put in, and the hatchways secured. The ship at this time rolled violently, and shipped much water; the night was hazy, with drifts of rain; and the moon, which had not yet set, shed a dim and sickly light, only to show the gloomy aspect of the heavens, and the tremendous raging of the waves below. At this time the foresail was rent by the fury of the blast on the larboard side: this being clued up, formed, on the other side, what sailors call the goose wing of the fore-sail. Soon after this, the Captain laid the ship to under this corner of a sail and the mizen-storm-stay-sail. On this occasion I was glad to observe that our female companions were much less alarmed than could have been expected. As for myself, though, from the novelty of the thing, I was certainly somewhat alarmed by the gale I was in during my passage from Jamaica to New York, yet the howling of the winds and the roaring of the billows had now become a little more familiar to me: I considered, too, that in a good sea boat, and with sufficient sea-room, there was little danger to be apprehended; in short, that the tempest was often more terrific to the sight and imagination (particularly of a landman) than perilous in reality.

On the morning of the 25th the wind had considerably abated, but a heavy swell of the sea remained. The foresail was taken down in order to be mended, there being no spare one on board, nor indeed a spare sail of any description, as far as I could understand. This want, if it originated from a saving principle, showed a mistaken economy, to say the least of it; for no vessel ought to go on a long voyage without a spare suit of sails, or at least spare courses and topsails: the accident of the foresail splitting would have been a truly serious one, for instance, had we been close in on a lee-shore, and without another to bend immediately in its place, as was the case. As the day advanced, the wind increased by degrees, till night, when it blew with extreme violence again, and continued thus till the morning of the 26th, which exhibited to us a cheerless and dreary scene. No weather could be more calculated to inspire melancholy, and depress the spirits. The sky was wrapt in a thick impenetrable mist—scarce, at times, could we see the length of the ship beyond her—the sea ran prodigiously high, and often burst over the decks, the ship alternately mounting on the pinnacle of the mountainous wave, and plunging into the liquid abyss; the gale blew furiously; and, at intervals, sudden and impetuous blasts of wind and rain howled wildly through the rigging, and made every spar tremble! We were scudding under close-reef top-sails and courses. By our reckoning we had nearly made Cape Clear, (the extremity of an island on the south-west coast of Ireland;) and had the horizon been clear, we should have been looking out at this moment for land; it was an object of importance to know on what quarter it lay; for should it prove to be on our lee, and we should suddenly make it, a circumstance not improbable, considering the haziness of the sky, our situation would be highly perilous. We were at this time all anxiously wishing for a speedy period to our voyage; for nothing could be more disagreeable than our being confined, as we had so much been by the foul weather, to a narrow and lumbered cabin, which it was impossible in the best of weather to keep perfectly clean and decent. Add to this, that the most agreeable people will, in such a situation, grow in time weary

and impatient of each other's company. But people accidentally thrown together as fellow-passengers in a voyage do not always deserve this character. Congenial minds will not often come in contact thus fortuitously; and those that are not, are seldom disposed to take much pains in endeavouring to acquire the esteem of one another. Difference of ideas, education, habits, and tempers, will often occasion unforeseen disagreements, piques, and disgusts; due allowances are not mutually made; characteristic humours, peculiarities, and prejudices, are too apt to break out on these occasions, particularly when irritated by sufferings and inconveniences which are inseparable from long voyages by sea. Instead of generously endeavouring to alleviate the evils of life by a kind and obliging behaviour to each other, how often do we aggravate them by harshness, ill-nature, and selfishness! These observations, though not exactly applicable to our party, were yet, at times, in some measure so. But I shall say no more on this subject at present, but endeavour to illustrate what I mean, by giving some idea of my fellow-passengers, and our mode of living at the end of our voyage.

The weather at noon flattered us with a hope of its going to clear up, but this hope was soon at an end; the gusts of wind and rain returned with renewed violence, and continued, with momentary interruptions, till night, when it began to wear a more promising appearance; the wind abated, the rain ceased, and the sky cleared up; and by midnight we had a fine clear moonshine night.

*(To be continued.)*

---

## *On the* Introduction *of* Machinery *into the* Woollen Manufactory.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

AMONG the many important subjects which have been discussed in your valuable and widely-circulated Magazine, there are none that I contemplate with greater satisfaction than those which tend to promote the trade, the arts, and manufactures, of the United Kingdom; and consequently have been much pleased with the observations on general and metropolitan commerce which so frequently occur in the Vestiges; also with those on the Silk Trade; and those which I have already seen on the Buckle Manufacture: but at the same time I am led to wonder, why *Mr. Moser*, or some of your other Correspondents, have not turned their thoughts toward the Woollen Manufactures, which have, from the earliest ages, been a grand source of employment to the people of this country, and, of course, of immense opulence to the nation; particularly as against some late improvements in which, I am sorry to say, there exists a prejudice in the minds of the workmen that has not the smallest foundation in fact, and which every day's experience would, if they gave themselves time to draw conclusions from analogy, or, in other words, to compare theirs to the Cotton Manufactory, contribute to confute.

This prejudice, Mr. Editor, you will anticipate, is against the abridgment of labour by the introduction and use of machinery in the several branches of the Woollen Manufacture; a practice which has already obtained to a considerable degree without any disadvantage to the workmen, but, on the contrary, has, by extending the commerce and traffic of this country, conferred great, nay incalculable, benefits, on those persons individually, and generally upon the public.

It may here be necessary slightly to glance at the state of our Woollen Manufacture in former ages; but it is by no means so, to trace it more correctly to its source, than merely to observe, in favour of its high antiquity, that vestiges are to be found which indicate its being a trade established in Britain so early as A.D. 14. We also learn, that it increased through a long series of years; and A.D. 500, had attained to such comparative perfection, that *plaids* were manufactured, both in this country and in Ireland, which were held in high estimation. It may, therefore, become a question, and a most important one it is, If those ancient workmen had rejected the use of machinery, how the yarn would have been twisted, how the warp and the woof would have been combined, nay how any of the various processes which the cloth undergoes, could have been executed? In fact, the wool must either have remained upon the sheep's back, to the destruction of the animal, or, by mere manual operation, have been framed into a coarse kind of *matting* of little value at home, and of none

abroad, had not Art and Ingenuity interposed in the shape of MACHINERY; which our ancestors were too wise to reject, because they saw that the continual improvements which, through this medium, were made, put their fabrics upon a par with those of Flanders and of other parts of Europe.

It would be to little purpose, in this speculation, to characterize the Woollen Manufacture through its various vicissitudes, regulations, and modifications, down to the seventeenth century. At this period, MACHINERY, applied to every operation in the trade, was in use upon the Continent, and an attempt was made to introduce some improvements in the making of cloth in this country, which excited the jealousy of the workmen. Let us now see what was the consequence of this jealousy, as stated by the very able author of *Britannia Languens*, in the year 1680.

"The Dutch, long after they became independent States, were ignorant of our new drapery, viz. of bayes, sayes, &c., which" (that is, the construction of the machinery employed,) "we learned from the Flemings driven out by Alva's persecution; and we supplied the Dutch with vast quantities of cloth also, though mostly white, which they *dyed*, *dressed*, and *exported* to Germany, and many other parts. We had also formerly the *sole* trade to Denmark, Sweden, Livonia, Norway, Poland, and Prussia, by our Eastland Company, formerly very flourishing, and called the Royal Company. Our exports to all which Northern countries are greatly lessened, by the Dutch having set up mighty woollen manufactures, and the Flemings renewing theirs. We had formerly the sole trade of woollen clothing to France, to the value of 600,000l. yearly, but now none at all. Also the sole trade to Turkey; though of late the Dutch have become our competitors therein, having been long nibbling at this trade; and in the Spanish trade the French and Dutch share largely with us. What is yet more grievous, we import much *fine cloth*" (which the superiority of their machinery empowered them to make) "from the Dutch yearly; and, till of late, we imported to the value of 150,000l. yearly in stuffs and druggets. Formerly we had the sole trade to Portugal; but now the French and Dutch are our competitors, as they are also to Italy, where we formerly supplied all. The Venetians also supply and vend much cloth there. We kept the monopoly of the woollen manufacture to most parts of the trading world during all the reign of King James the 1st and the greatest part of that of King Charles the 1st. This was, indeed, our principal jewel."—[P. 157, *et seq.*]

How we came to lose this *jewel*, if any one should inquire, the answer must be, because the great improvement made in machinery upon the Continent, and the rejection of it in a considerable degree in England, were equally against us. Thus, while the former was enjoying all the advantages of an increasing trade, which set an immense population to work, we, with our contracted notions and clumsy efforts, could scarcely find employment for the comparatively few hands that were then engaged in our woollen manufactories.

Such will always be the consequence wheresoever mere manual exertions enter into a competition with art and ingenuity: such has already been the case with respect to the employment of MACHINERY in the COTTON WORKS. The idea that the abridging and perfecting labour by the means of art is inimical to trade in general, is, in every sense of the word, *contracted*; even the notion that it deprives many individuals of employment has been found fallacious, because wheresoever machinery has been used to any extent, it has been proved, that employment has increased not only to adults, but to their children, from almost their earliest infancy: therefore, without entering more deeply into this disquisition at present, in the hope that these desultory hints will excite the attention of those more competent to discuss so momentous a subject, I shall conclude with recommending what I have already said upon it to the serious consideration of the manufacturers who are so deeply concerned in the prosperity of so important a branch of domestic happiness and of national opulence.

I am, Sir,

Your very obedient humble servant,

*Leeds, June* 9, 1807. B. B.

## ESSAYS,

### HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MORAL.

### *No.* XV.

### OBSERVATIONS *on a* LIFE *of* RETIREMENT

*Rure ego viventem, tu dicis in urbe beatum.*
HORAT.

AMONG the various subjects which the folly of mankind has always afforded for their own amusement, none raises more admiration in an attentive mind, than the expressions we hear vociferated on all sides in praise of a country life. No occupation is so servile, no condition so prosperous, as to prevent the intrusion of this fascinating idea, which to the one imparts the most lively pleasure, by promising romantic enjoyments, and in the other depresses the spirit of industry, by suggesting the difficulty of realizing it. On the first entrance into active life, this enjoyment is constantly looked forward to as the close of every labour, and it cheers and invigorates as it becomes less remote. The merchant, when he enters on the active scenes of commerce, purposes to devote a portion of his life to the acquisition of wealth, which he intends to employ as the means of accomplishing his favorite project: the mechanic, whom a series of good fortune has elevated above his former rank in society, feels an additional satisfaction in beholding the same object within his grasp: the poet, accustomed to wander in the regions of fiction, exhausts the treasures of his fancy in the search of images with which to decorate the felicity of a state that exists, perhaps, only in his own imagination. So universal, indeed, is the prepossession in favour of this celebrated state, that it might almost tempt us to conclude, that the enjoyment of it constituted the *summum bonum*, in the pursuit of which philosophers have been so long and so ardently engaged!

But, agreeable to the character of all earthly enjoyments, the possession of it seldom accords with those splendid notions which the fancies of those who so highly extol it assist them in forming. The novelty of the scene may, indeed, afford them a temporary gratification; and a life of inactivity and indolence may, for a while, possess charms sufficient to banish any sensations of uneasiness: but these pleasures, which time is always diminishing, will be unable long to suppress the risings of disappointment, or prevent the succession of languor and disgust. In the ardour of their passion, they seldom reflect on the necessity of qualifying themselves, by any previous preparation, for relishing a life of retirement; but, supposing a certain magic to reside in the country, capable of communicating happiness to all who reside there, they haste on the wings of impatience, and thus become the dupes of their deceitful fancy.

To account for so extravagant and universal a passion, as well as to assign the causes of its subsequent disappointment, is by no means difficult. It springs from that dissatisfaction of our condition in life, and propensity to change, which we all betray in a certain degree, and which always proves a fertile source of disquietude. This restless spirit is well described by Horace, in the commencement of his satires, as influencing all mankind, and operates with equal force on the inhabitants of the country itself. The rustic, whose character the romantic imagination delineates in the most amiable colours, so far from possessing that cheerful content which he is supposed to enjoy, is not himself exempt from the general malady, but sighs for a participation in the gaiety and amusements of the city, and laments the severity of his fate, which has placed him at a distance from that scene of bustle and activity.

The characters and dispositions of the numerous votaries of rural happiness, will furnish us with the cause of their frequent disappointment. Many persons who thus resort to the country have, in the former part of their life, been involved in the cares and perplexities of business, where the mind, occupied by a perpetual succession of external objects, does not perceive the need of collecting resources within itself; but when abstracted from these occupations, and compelled to furnish out its own amusement, the deficiency then becomes perceptible, and it quickly becomes languid and inert. Thus situated, it is no uncommon thing to find many who, at first, gave way to the illusions of fancy, disgusted with that vacancy of mind, and tedious monotony, which to them is insupportable, return to their former sphere of activity, in order to regain their accustomed vivacity.

There are, however, persons of a different character, who are likewise induced to celebrate the charms of a

life of retirement. In the various conditions of human life, we frequently find men, endowed with no inconsiderable portion of talents and capacity, maintaining a perpetual struggle with difficulties, and sinking beneath the pressure of accumulated distress. Accustomed to view the baseness and infidelity of mankind through a medium which affliction has discoloured, they form an inaccurate and unjust idea of their general character, and passionately long to withdraw themselves entirely from a world where they have deserved so much, and received so little. But the expectations which are formed are seldom realised by this secession. By deserting the society of their fellow-creatures, they, indeed, gratify their spleen, but at the same time relinquish, perhaps, the only means of alleviating their grief. Nor can a mind long acquainted with adversity, and wearied by a continued succession of disappointments, possess any thing to soothe or solace, but the melancholy employment of revolving the long series of past misfortunes.

But the charms of retirement are reserved for him whom fortune has placed above dependence, and whose time has been devoted to the calm and peaceful prosecution of literary pursuits. Not disgusted with the world on account of the disappointment of his views, or the destruction of his ambitious hopes, but convinced of the emptiness of those pleasures which dazzle and delude the rest of mankind, and of their inability to impart any permanent satisfaction, he removes to a distance from its noise and tumult, where he may indulge, without interruption, his avidity for knowledge. But however his sentiments may be elevated above all vulgar gratifications, he is not insensible to the pleasures of society; and in the company and conversation of a friend, whose mind long acquaintance and frequent intercourse have assimilated to his own, finds no inconsiderable accession of delight. This mode of life has been a constant theme of admiration to men of letters, and has been celebrated as the only one that can be truly denominated enviable. To repose on a flowery couch, lulled to rest by the murmurs of a brook, and fanned by refreshing breezes—these are poetical images—the effervescence of a warm and lively fancy: but the pleasures of retirement are only to be found in a cultivated mind. When Virgil passionately desires to be transported into the delightful retreats of Mount Hœmus, or the Vale of Tempe, or when Horace regrets his absence from his country villa, who can avoid being enraptured with their descriptions of rural solitude? But minds like theirs, which would enliven the most inhospitable spot, are the true sources of that refined pleasure, and not the scenes they so eloquently paint.

But however a complete seclusion from the world may correspond with the sentiments and inclinations of some, it may be deemed incompatible with the performance of those duties which we undoubtedly owe to society, and must be purchased by relinquishing all its connexions. Even to a mind devoted to speculative pursuits, the world presents a vast field for observation; and he who surveys mankind, and marks their various qualities with a discriminating eye, forms more enlarged and accurate conceptions, than he who is wholly absorbed in solitary meditation. The most eligible station, therefore, appears to be that in which we can keep up our intercourse with the world without sacrificing the pleasures of retirement; and whilst we mingle in the one, still cherish a fondness for the other. In detaching ourselves from its more intimate and seducing concerns, we are amply repaid by the possession of a calm and equable temper; and after a day spent in the tumult of worldly affairs, solitude has additional charms: we likewise derive more instruction from a review of the various incidents of this short period, than we should receive from a volume of precepts and written observations. T. N.

---

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

IN looking over the new publications within the last six months, a slight observer would easily perceive, that in this country the sublime art of poetry is rapidly declining: in fact, since the publication of Bloomfield's "Farmer's Boy," we have not had one poetical composition of real merit in publication. We certainly are not without *some* good poets, but the number of bad ones is greater than at any prior period; yet many of those bad ones have, no doubt, tolerable, and perhaps *some* have good imagination, but for want of exercising that judgment which every person of

common abilities possesses, that imagination, when brought into badly-finished POETRY, (if it deserves the appellation,) appears to a great disadvantage.

This is the case with young poets, who suppose, that as long as the metre and rhyme be good, the poetry must, of course, be the same.

But for the use of the younger, and more unpractised, *Sons of the Muses*, I will here lay down some of the most striking and principal requisites of a poetical composition.

1stly, The plot MAY be varied by imagination, but MUST be conducted by judgment.

2dly, The language must be poetical, but not approaching to bombast.

3dly, The warmth of the pathos must be varied according to the nature of the ideas.

4thly, The ideas and component parts must flow into each other in a free, natural, and easy manner.

5thly, The similies must be striking, and, in the highest degree, poetical; and,

6thly, The qualities of the substantives must be neither too familiar, nor too far fetched.

These rules would, to the eye of a proficient in poetical criticism, appear neither scientific nor finished; but, as I have said before, they are adapted to the understanding of the young uncultivated poet.

The example of the immortal Pope * shows us, that, with judgment, a person may supply the deficiency of a more than ordinary imagination.

I am, Sir, &c.

T. B.

---

### DR. DOUGLAS.

THE late Dr. John Douglas, Bishop of Salisbury, was born in 1721. He was son of Mr. Archibald Douglas, a respectable merchant at the port of Pittenween, in Fifeshire. His grandfather (being a younger brother of the family of Douglas of Talliquilly, in the shire of Kinross, which is one of the oldest branches of the House of Douglas now in existence,) was an eminent Clergyman of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, and the immediate successor of Bishop Burnet, in the living of Salton, in East Lothian; from which preferment he was ejected, at the Revolution, when Presbyterianism was established in Scotland.

The Bishop was, for some years, at school at Dunbar; in 1736, he was entered a Commoner at St. Mary Hall, and remained there till 1738, when he removed to Baliol College, on being elected an Exhibitioner on Bishop Warner's foundation. In 1741, he took his Bachelor's degree; and in 1742, in order to acquire a facility of speaking French, which he had previously learnt grammatically, he went abroad, and remained for some time at Montreal, in Picardy, and afterwards at Ghent, in Flanders. On his return to College, in 1743, he took his Master's degree; and having been ordained Deacon in 1744, he was appointed to officiate as Chaplain to the Third Regiment of Foot Guards, which he joined when serving with the combined army in Flanders. During the time he remained with the army, he employed himself in the study of modern languages. He was not an inactive spectator of the battle of Fontenoy, which happened April 29th, 1745; as, on that occasion, he was employed in carrying orders from General Campbell to the English who guarded the village in which he and the other Generals were stationed. In September, 1745, he returned to England, with that detachment of the army which was ordered home on the breaking out of the rebellion; and having no longer any connexion with the Guards, he went back to Baliol College, where he was elected one of the Exhibitioners on Mr. Snell's foundation. In 1747, he was ordained Priest, and became Curate of Tilehurst, near Reading, and afterwards of Dunstew, in Oxfordshire, where he was residing, when, at the recommendation of Dr. Charles Stuart, and Lady Allen, a particular friend of the Bishop's mother, he was selected by Lord Bath, as a tutor, to accompany Lord Pulteney on his travels. Of the tour which he then made, there exists a manuscript account, in his own handwriting: it relates principally, if not exclusively, to the governments and political relations of the several countries through which he passed. In October, 1749, he returned to England, and took possession of the living of Eaton Con-

---

* Mr. Pope, it is said, always kept his writings in his bureau for two years before their publication, for the purpose of correction.

stantine, and the donative of Uppington, in Shropshire, on the presentation of Lord Bath. In November, 1750, he published his first literary work, "The Vindication of Milton" from the charge of plagiarism brought against him by Lauder. In the same year, he was presented by Lord Bath to the living of High Ercal, and vacated that of Eaton Constantine. He only resided occasionally on his livings; and, at the desire of Lord Bath, took a house in a street contiguous to Bath House, where he passed the winter months. In the summer, he generally accompanied Lord Bath in his excursions to Shrewsbury, Tunbridge, Cheltenham, and Bath, and in his visits to the Duke of Cleveland's, Lord Lyttleton's, Sir H. Bedingfield's, &c. In September, 1752, he married Miss Dorothea Pershouse, sister of Richard Pershouse, Esq., of Reynold's Hall, near Walsall, in Staffordshire, and, within three months, became a widower. In the spring of 1754, he published the "Criterion of Miracles," in the form of a letter to an anonymous correspondent, since known to have been Dr. Adam Smith. In 1755, he wrote a pamphlet, entitled "An Apology for the Clergy," against the Hutchinsonians, &c.; and shortly afterwards another pamphlet, entitled "The Destruction of the French foretold by Ezekiel," against the same sects; being an ironical defence of them against the attack made on them in the former pamphlet, and a burlesque of their stile of expounding the Scriptures. In 1756, he published his first pamphlet against Archibald Bower; and, in the autumn of that year, a pamphlet, entitled "A Serious Defence of the Administration;" being an ironical justification of their introducing foreign troops to defend this country. In 1757, he published "Bower and Tillemont compared;" within a very short time afterwards, "A full Confutation of Bower's Three Defences;" and, in the spring of 1758, "The complete and final Detection of Bower. In the Easter Term of this year he took his Doctor's degree, and was presented by Lord Bath to the living of Kenley, in Shropshire. In 1759, he published "The Conduct of a late Noble Commander candidly considered," in defence of Lord George Sackville. He was induced to take this side of the question by no other motive than the palpable injustice of the attack made on Lord George Sackville by Ruffhead, before it could be known whether he really deserved censure; nor did any one ever know that he wrote this pamphlet, except Millar, the bookseller, to whom he made a present of the copy. In the same month, he wrote and published "A Letter to two great Men on the Approach of Peace;" a pamphlet which excited great attention, and always passed for having been written by Lord Bath. In 1760, he wrote the Preface to the Translation of "Hooke's Negotiations." He was this year appointed one of his Majesty's Chaplains. In 1761, he published "Seasonable Hints from an honest Man," as an exposition of Lord Bath's sentiments. In November, 1762, he was, through the interest of Lord Bath, made Canon of Windsor. In December of that year, on the day on which the Preliminaries of Peace were to be taken into consideration in Parliament, he wrote the paper called "The Sentiments of a Frenchman," which was printed on a sheet of paper, pasted upon the walls in every part of London, and distributed among the Members as they entered the House. In 1763, he superintended the publication of Henry Earl of Clarendon's Diary and Letters, and wrote the Preface which is prefixed to those papers. In June of this year, he accompanied Lord Bath to Spa, where he became acquainted with the hereditary Prince of Brunswick (the late Duke), from whom he received marked and particular attention, and with whom he was afterwards in correspondence. It is known, that within a few years there existed a series of letters which were written by him during his stay at Spa, and a book containing copies of all the letters which he had subsequently written to, and received from, the Prince of Brunswick, on the state of parties, and the characters of their leaders in this country, and on the policy and effect of its continental connexions. But as these have not been found, there is reason to apprehend that they have been destroyed, in consideration of some of the persons being still alive, whose characters, conduct, and principles, were the topics of that correspondence. In 1764, Lord Bath died, and left him his library; but General Pulteney wishing that it should not be removed from Bath House, he relin-

quished his claim, and accepted 1000l. in lieu of it. General Pulteney left it to him again at his death, and he again gave it up to the late Sir W. Pulteney for the same sum. It has been erroneously stated in some of the newspapers, that his own valuable library had been derived from this source, whereas it was entirely collected by himself. In 1764, he exchanged his livings in Shropshire for that of St. Austin's and St. Faith's, in Watling-street, London. In April, 1765, he married Elizabeth, daughter of H. Rooke, Esq. During this and the preceding year, as also in 1768, he wrote several political papers, which were printed in the Public Advertiser; and all the letters which appeared in that paper, in 1770 and 1771, under the signatures of *Tacitus* and *Manlius*, were written by him. In 1773, he assisted Sir John Dalrymple in arranging his MSS. In 1776, he was removed from the Chapter of Windsor to that of St. Paul's. During this and the subsequent year, he was employed in preparing Captain Cook's Journal for publication, which he undertook at the urgent request of Lord Sandwich, then First Lord of the Admiralty. In 1777, he assisted Lord Hardwicke in arranging his miscellaneous papers, which came out in the following year. In 1778, he was elected a Member of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies. In 1781, he was again applied to by Lord Sandwich, to reduce into a shape fit for publication the Journal of Captain Cook's third and last Voyage; the Introduction and Notes were supplied by him. In this year, he was elected President of Sion College for the year, and preached the Latin sermon before that body. In 1786, he was elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the Antiquarian Society; and in 1787, one of the Trustees of the British Museum. In September of this year, he was appointed Bishop of Carlisle; and in 1788, succeeded to the Deanry of Windsor, for which he vacated his Residentiaryship of St. Paul's. In 1789, he preached before the House of Lords, and of course published the sermon, on the Anniversary of King Charles's Martyrdom. In June, 1791, he was translated to the see of Salisbury. In 1793, he preached the Anniversary Sermon before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, which is prefixed to the annual printed account of their proceedings.

Having been often, and very urgently, requested, by many of his literary friends, to publish a new edition of the Criterion, which had been many years out of print, he undertook so lately as last autumn (1806) to revise that book. He had many years ago collected materials for a new and enlarged edition of that work, but unfortunately they had been either mislaid or lost, or more probably destroyed, through mistake, with some other manuscripts. This circumstance, and his very advanced age, sufficiently account for his not having attempted to alter materially, or to add to this original work.

In this statement, all the avowed publications of the Bishop are enumerated; but he has been concerned in many others, in which he was never supposed to have had any part, and in some of *no common celebrity*, whose nominal and reputed authors he permitted to retain, and enjoy exclusively, all that credit of which he could have justly laid claim to a considerable share. During a great part of his life, he was in correspondence with some of the most eminent literary and political characters of the age. Such were the habits of incessant application in which he persevered, almost to the last hour of his long protracted life, that few men could have read *more*, if indeed any one so *much*; for he never deemed any space of time too short to be employed in reading, nor was he ever seen by any of his family, except when strangers were present, without having a book or a pen in his hand.

The accounts which were inserted in many of the newspapers, of the illness which terminated in his death, were as incorrect as most of those which have been given of his life and writings. Instead of falling a victim to the gout, he can scarcely be said to have had latterly any specific complaint. He retained his faculties to the last, and till within two days of his death amused himself for some hours each day by reading. After a life thus devoted to the cause of literature and religion, and not spent in solitary seclusion from the world, but in the midst of its most active and busy scenes, he drew his last breath on Monday, the 18th of May, without a struggle and without a pang, in the arms of his son, who, in order to correct the mis-statement, and supply

the deficiency of those accounts of him which have appeared in many public prints, has hastily extracted the above particulars from authentic documents now in his possession. He was buried in a vault in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle.

---

THE

# LONDON REVIEW,

AND

# *LITERARY JOURNAL,*

## FOR JUNE 1807.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Anecdotes of Literature and Scarce Books. By the Rev. William Beloe, Translator of Herodotus, &c.* 2 Vols. Octavo.

THOUGH *graphic taste* has long since subsided into *common sense*, we can yet remember when a set, indeed a succession of human beings, who chose to call themselves *Connoisseurs*, directed the *rage* of the town to a pursuit after the effusions of the ancient masters of the Italian and Flemish schools of painting; and induced many artful imitators of those *professors of shade* to erect apartments, wherein pictures were as regularly and as thoroughly *smoaked* as *hams*, and increased in their *value* in the exact proportion that the objects upon them decreased in their *visibility*. We can also remember when this taste, equally false and absurd, extended to engravings; and, leaving the works of *M. Antonio* and *Albert Durer* out of the question; *wood cuts* that would almost have disgraced the top of a ballad, were sought with avidity, and purchased at immense prices, when the *Three Trees* of REMBRANDT, or the *Horse* with the *Black* or the *White Tail*, were considered more valuable than *Bank notes*, though there were none of these under *ten pounds* each; when a *tobacco paper* of HOGARTH sold for more than his *March to Finchley*; and an impression of some of his rude scratches on a pewter dish, was more productive than all the rest of his works bound together.

In short, we could fill half the Magazine with instances of the strange vagaries of fancy displayed in the collection of what has been termed *Virtu*, but that we hope and trust its pages will be filled with matters of more importance.

Ranging in the same line, and being, indeed, a different symptom of the same disease, was the passion for BIBLIOGRAPHY, which arose about the beginning of the last century, and rendered its votaries as ardent in the pursuit, and anxious for the acquisition of Black Letter volumes and pamphlets, as our long since departed friends were for the works of the Black Masters, or the CHISELLERS of *Wood Cuts*.

Both these whims arose, as we have observed, from the same source, an aberration of intellect; but certainly the latter was the most excusable, because, out of an immensity of trash which the indefatigable collectors have gathered, some specimens of our early literature, detailing history, morals, manners, arts, &c., and marking the progress of philology, have been discovered that are invaluable.

Apprised of this, the Rev. Mr. Beloe, whose literary character has long been known to the public, being in a situation that gave him an opportunity to inspect a vast mass of ancient literature, which our ancestors had collected, has devoted a considerable, but certainly an amusing portion of his time to the compilation of these anecdotes; respecting which, before we say another word, we must make an observation or two upon the preface.

Slight as our knowledge of Mr. B. is, we most sincerely sympathised with him in his recent affliction, and as sincerely hope that he may be reinstated in a situation, of all others, the most agreeable to a studious man; how he felt upon this subject, abundantly appears in the course of this preface: of which we shall quote the part that relates to the transaction to which we have alluded.

"While I was basking in the sunshine of a fair fame, with the fond hope and strong expectation that I had only to draw my vessel on shore, and suspend my votive tablet in the Muse's Temple, a whirlwind swept me into a gulph where all but integrity must have foundered.

"*Animus meminisse horret!*"

"A man was introduced to the Museum, with the sanction of the most respectable recommendation; I mention not his name—the wounds of his own conscience must be so severe a punishment, that I shall not increase his sufferings.

"Satisfied with the credential which he brought with him, and imposed on by his frank and honest manner, I received him in the progress of many attendances with unsuspecting confidence; I believed, for why was I to distrust the artful tale of what he had in view? and thought that I did no more than my duty, by promoting and facilitating its accomplishment.

"He proved to be dishonest, he purloined valuable property which was in my custody, and it was thought that the good government of the institution required my dismissal.

"I acquiesced in the decision, and retired with no murmurs of resentment, with no querulous expostulation; but with what anguish of mind, I leave those to determine who have experienced, or who can imagine what it is to have all their literary and domestic plans, in an unexpected moment, overthrown; and to exchange peace, competence, and a situation most congenial to their feelings and pursuits, for loss, anxiety, uncertainty; and, above all, the dread of unmerited obloquy.

"Such were, undoubtedly, my first sensations; but they have since been alleviated. Indeed it was soon apparent, that not only my former friends and protectors still adhered to me, but that some of the most exalted, both in rank and character, among the trustees themselves, demonstrated the kindest sympathy, and expressed a willingness to confirm their regard by more substantial acts of friendship.

"While, therefore, I am able to enumerate among those who have stood forth as my protectors, individuals of the most exalted rank, and not only exalted by their rank, but by their virtues; while I can reckon among my familiar friends, some of the first scholars in the country, with a long list of the most excellent and amiable characters in private life; I may, and indeed I do, with many a pang, regret what I have lost; yet I cannot be considered as one who has no worldly consolation. The cup which was administered to me had gall indeed at the top—I found hope, serenity, and peace of mind, at the bottom."

Congratulating Mr. B. upon his having attained this composure, we now proceed to examine the work, which is certainly a proof of the truth of his assertion; the first article is a tract respecting the antiquity of the University of Cambridge, by Dr. John Caius; the origin of which was an assertion of the University Orator before Queen Elizabeth, (1564,) that it was more ancient than Oxford.

"The Oxonians being offended at this; Thomas Key, Fellow of All Souls College, wrote, in the space of seven days, a little book, in which he strenuously asserted the antiquity of his own University, affirming, that it was founded by some Greek philosophers, companions of *Brutus*, and that it was restored by King Alfred about A.D. 870, consequently that it was more ancient than Cambridge. This book he presented to the Queen."

Dr. Caius, on the other hand, entered the lists in favour of Cambridge, which he affirms "*undeniably*," was 1267 years more ancient than Oxford.

"Who shall decide, when Doctors disagree?"

Yet we think, had we time and space, it would not be difficult to prove that *both* these sages were in the wrong; however, we certainly have not the presumption to meddle in a dispute with which Camden long since declared he would have nothing to do.

Having drawn the notice of the public to the above book, although it is *only* valuable for its antiquity, Mr. B. proceeds to give an account of two editions of *Dante*; to correct some inaccuracies in the notices of that bibliographer, De Bure; and to mention *Hooker* on Ecclesiastical Polity, which it will be remembered was a work that Charles the 1st recommended to the reading of his children, for two reasons; the first regarded the diction, and the second the principles, which combated those of the *non-conformists*.

In the succeeding pages of these volumes, the reader will find considerable amusement in the notices of scarce books, and the prices at which they have been purchased. Mr. B. correctly observes, that

"Perhaps there is no book in the English language which has risen so rapidly in value, as the first edition of the works of our great natural English poet, SHAKSPEARE.

"I can remember," says he, "a very fine copy to have been sold for five guineas. I could once have purchased a superb one for nine guineas. At the sale of Dr. Morro's books, it was purchased for thirteen guineas; and two years since, I was present when thirty-six guineas were demanded for a copy."

Mr. B. in his account of *The Boke of Eneydos compyled by Vyrgyle*, and translated from the French by Caxton, 1490; mentions JOHN BAGFORD, who had been a shoemaker; and lastly, for the many curiosities with which he enriched the famous library of Dr. John Moore, Bishop of Ely, his Lordship got him admitted into the Charter-house. "He died at Islington, a little before six in the morning, May 15, 1716, aged 65 years, and was buried the Monday following, in the *Church-yard* belonging to the Charter-house." This man was a very curious and singular character; though his education had been extremely contracted, his curiosity, with respect to antiquarian researches, was insatiable. His collections are said to be locked up in a large cubical deal box, in the public library at Cambridge; which probably has never been opened, though we think that it is full time it was.

THEALMA and CLEARCHUS, a book curious in itself, and rendered still more remarkable, by having been published by Isaac Walton, claims the attention of Mr. B.; to this succeeds various editions of the classics, the tract of ST. AUGUSTIN *de Arte Predicandi*, and some observations upon the doubts that have prevailed respecting the existence of two editions of the *Greek Thesaurus* of that learned printer HENRY STEVENS. Mr. B. is of opinion that there is but one; though we must, however, hint to him, that the prefixing reprinted title pages, &c. to old editions, to make them appear new, will not in this case bear him out; because the *old edition*, supposing that there were more than one, would be the most *valuable*; and we are of opinion, that this laudable *improvement* of the bibliothecal art, is a discovery much subsequent to the latter end of the sixteenth century.

DR. MEAD forms a curious article in this volume; for although his truly eminent and excellent character is well known, both as a physician and a collector, yet Mr. B. has interspersed his notice of him with many particulars respecting his collection, and the prices for which many of the principal things were sold, that render it extremely interesting.

"The following," he says, "may be relied on, as an accurate account of the produce of his books, medals, *antiquities*, pictures and prints.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The books sold for ..... | £5,518 | 10 | 11 |
| Medals ..... | 1,977 | 17 | 0 |
| Antiquities ..... | 3,246 | 15 | 6 |
| Pictures ..... | 3,417 | 11 | 0 |
| Prints ..... | 1,908 | 14 | 6 |
| | £16,069 | 8 | 11 |

The account of the engraving the DEVONSHIRE GEMS is curious; but with respect to the heightening the beauty of the originals, Mr. B. speaks more like a scholar than an artist. All the copies of the antique seals that we have seen, viz. those in the *Museum Florentinum*, those by ELIZABETH CHERON, PICART, and even by BARTOLOZZI, are much inferior to the subjects from which they were taken: of this Mr. B. will be convinced, if he compares the print of the Marriage of CUPID and PSYCHE, with the gem in the collection of the DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH. GOSMUND's copy, of which he speaks, we have not seen, though many of the *originals* we have.

Under the title of GRANGER, we find a number of curious anecdotes, extracted from Sir William Musgrave's copy of that entertaining work, his History of England: of these, we should also be glad to extract many; but looking at our preceding pages, we must be contented with quoting a very few; whether the reader will be so easily satisfied, is a question which we can only answer by referring him to the work.

"MARY—*Remarks on Dress.*

"In this reign square toed shoes were in fashion, and the men wore them of so prodigious a breadth, that, as Bulwer says, if he remembers right, there was a proclamation came out, that no man should wear his shoes above six inches in breadth."

"JOHN LILBURN.

"Lilburn's obstinacy and refractoriness is" (are) "well expressed in the following lines ON HIS DEATH:—

"Is John departed, and is Lilburn gon?
Farewell to both, to Lilburn and to John;
Yet being gon, take this advice from me,
Let them not *both* in one grave buried be;
Here lay ye *John*, lay Lilburn hereabout,
For if they *both* should *meet* they would *fall out*."

"ROBERT DOVER,
*An Attorney of Burton on the Heath.*

"There is a circumstance mentioned of this person on the last leaf of a book of verses to which Dover's portrait is prefixed, no less extraordinary than the occasion of writing the poems; namely, that "though he was bred an attorney, he never tried but two causes, having always *made up the difference*."

English poetry forms a pleasing article; but Friar Rush, we think, might have been omitted without any material injury to the work. Passing the ANT and NIGHTINGALE, the Account of THOMAS NASH and ROBIN GOODFELLOW; we arrive at the GARRICK COLLECTION, which, as Mr. B. remarks, is so deservedly an object of curiosity to those who are studious to mark the progress of English literature, from rudeness to refinement; that, he continues,

"I consider myself as rendering an acceptable piece of service, in pointing out to attention the more choice and valuable articles of which it is composed. I have been enabled to do this through the kind assistance of my friend, Mr. Kemble."

The account of this collection is certainly extremely curious; it commences with "A Tragedye or Enterlude, compyled by John Bale," (we presume the Bishop of Ossory,) before his conversion, as it is dated A.D. 1538; and probably while he was a *Carmelite* at *Norwich*; and from the title, which Mr. B. has fully displayed, it seems to be one of those pieces that were so frequently exhibited in monasteries, &c.

It is impossible within any reasonable limits to give even the titles of the many curious productions with which this, the MALONE and KEMBLE collections, and the appendix to that of GARRICK, abound; we therefore refer the reader to the work, in which he will find much information, blended with a very considerable portion of amusement; as he may, in these effusions of our poetical ancestors, trace the drama, *almost* from its rise, certainly from its first regular efforts, to the height which it ascended in the days of SHAKSPEARE, JONSON, BEAUMONT and FLETCHER, MASSINGER, &c.; he may then pursue it through its several stages, according to the eras of subsequent writers; and he may, if he pleases, continue his researches to the present period, and have occasion to lament its decline; thus, forming a mental concatenation, which, like Jaques's Picture of Human Life, begins and ends in childhood and imbecility.

The first fifty-six pages of the second volume are occupied with specimens of old songs, extracted from various plays in the GARRICK COLLECTION: of these, the merit is various; many are pretty, but there are none of superlative excellence. Our antient dramatic writers, however they may have succeeded in other respects, have certainly not immortalized their names by their poetical compositions of this nature. If we except SHAKSPEARE, we shall find very few instances of elegance, either of idea or expression, in the efforts of his predecessors or of his immediate successors; indeed so few are to be observed, that it has been suggested that many of the songs introduced into our old plays were supposed to be either the effusions of the actors, or of stage poets employed by them: a suggestion which many of the pieces in this collection seem to justify.

Mr. B. next notices some scarce productions of the poets: perhaps, with respect to most of these, we should say, "the *small poets* of the times." Among these he introduces to our acquaintance JOHN PARKHURST—ROLANDE BROUGHTON—JO. DAVORS—RICHARD BARNFEILD, who is slightly mentioned by RITSON, and more at length by BRIDGES—RICHARD ZOUCHE, from whom the collection is enriched with a very curious cosmographical poem called THE DOVE. The name of GEORGE PEELE is mentioned as the Author of a poetical tract, and a collection of tales or jests. This is supposed to be the scholar alluded to under the character of GEORGE PIEBOARD, in The Puritan, or The Widow of Watling Street; he is also noticed again in this and other works, of which we do not immediately recollect the titles. Specimens are also produced of the poetical effusions of THOMAS GREEN—SIR FRANCIS HU-

BERT—ELIZABETH MELVILLE, and others: these, like the prints, &c., to which at the beginning of this article we have alluded, have only the merit of *being scarce*, and probably would not have been scarce, had they exhibited sparks of genius sufficient to have attracted the attention of the public.

Among the epigrams there are some that are tolerably pointed; that upon TARLETON's breeches seems applicable to the present times. Of these productions we shall quote two specimens.

"FISHER, by being the Pope's humble thrall,
Missed not much of being Cardinal;
A cap there was prepared, a Legate sent
T'invest his brow with that pure ornament;
But see how things fell out, see how he sped,
Before his CAP came he had lost *his head*."

* * * * * * * * *

Health is a jewel true, which when we buy,
Physicians *value* it accordingly.

THE GULS HORNE BOOKE of T. DECKER, (who seems to have been the predecessor of TOM BROWN,) is a curious production, inasmuch as it makes us acquainted with the manners of the times, and the state of civic society, and is indeed a kind of comment upon the works of other poets, particularly JONSON. Decker appears to have been quite a man of the town, and to have endeavoured to extract humour from circumstances and things that very frequently led to *serious* terminations.

We agree with Mr. B., that the tract by THOMAS LODGE of "WITS MISERIE, and the WORLDS MADNESS," is extremely curious; but the most popular author of the three writers, of which he forms the centre, was ROBERT GREENE, of whose works Mr. B. gives, we presume an accurate, certainly a very entertaining account: we fully concur with him in the sentiment with which he concludes,

"I here take my leave of Robert Greene, and I confess not without reluctance. I have been highly entertained with many of his performances, I feel a great respect for his talents, much disgust at his profligacy, but a sincere concern for his misfortunes."

GABRIEL HARVEY follows his adversary GREENE, against whom his enmity seems to have extended beyond the grave. These authors were all men of genius, therefore we must lament that the two former were so immoral, and the latter so implacable.

Mr. B. next describes a great number of rare and curious articles of literature, which form part of the Roxburgh Collection. Why, in a disquisition of this nature, he should so far forget *himself*, as to apply the coarse expression "measureless and bungling lyar," and afterwards blockhead, to WILLIAM RUFUS CHETWOOD, we are at a loss to conjecture; and all for what? because he has dated the dramatic piece entitled COMMON CONDYCIONS, a century too late: a thing of little importance, though the passage in which it is reprobated seems, from its diction, to be of *great importance* to the author of it.

The KING'S PAMPHLETS, as they are termed in the *British Museum*, forms a curious collection of Tracts which we find was begun 1640, by the special command of CHARLES the 1st, and continued to the Restoration of CHARLES the IId: these are included in above two thousand volumes, uniformly bound and exactly numbered; the catalogue to which, fairly written, extends to twelve volumes folio.

A curious book of DR. DEE we shall probably mention in another place.

The works of GEORGE GASCOIGNE, which now sell for a most enormous price, appear to us to be but of little value. The Biblia we have already seen enumerated in some other work or works; the additions respecting the bibles that have been printed in *North Britain* are useful, as they may lead to a disquisition in which the progress of language, literature, and reformation, may be perhaps more correctly traced.

Mr. B. states that there are few rarer tracts extant than one, of which he gives the title, viz. *The late Expedicion in Scotland*, 1544; but surely, however its scarcity may make this particular tract valuable to connoisseurs in these matters, there are many extant upon the same subject: there are also letters from Henry the VIIIth to Lord Wharton, 1544; and to others relating to it. In short, there is no part of history better known, than the proceedings, both antecedent and subsequent to the expedition of the Earl of Hertford to Scotland, which he entered with a powerful army, May 3d, 1544.

Under the article FYLOSTRATO, Mr. B. observes, that "it is now sufficiently well known that Chaucer borrowed the tale of his PALAMON and ARCITE from THE THESEIDA OF BOCCACE."

This is asserted by Tyrwhitt and Warton; but yet it has been doubted whether he did not go to the original source whence Boccace extracted his first ideas, which he expanded into ten thousand lines, and the English bard compressed into two thousand. To a mind like that of Chaucer, we should suppose the few ideas connected to the name of Theseus in ancient story were sufficient. The mingling those with the romance of the middle ages, was probably his own. The remainder of this volume is occupied with notices of the works of Dr. Tye, Sir John Harrington, Aristeas, and others, upon which we have neither time nor space to expatiate, but which certainly do great credit to the industry and ingenuity of the indefatigable compiler.

In such a great number and so great a variety of articles as Mr. B. has included in this work, there is no doubt but that, while a few are excellent, there must be many rescued from oblivion of very inferior merit; and some, respecting which our knowledge of the learning and talents of the editor, induces us to wonder

How the devil they got there.

Yet these, which we are apt to consider in the light of those pictures, prints, medals, &c., that we have already celebrated, may have become objects of taste and fancy, now taste and fancy have receded from the antiquities of art to those of literature, not for their *intrinsic value*, but for their *scarcity*. The human mind must have something to play with; and whether it is a black OTHO, a black PICTURE, a BLACK PRINT, or a black-letter BOOK, it is totally immaterial; though perhaps the latter is the most laudable *toy*, because, in searching among the *cobweb hung* repositories of literary trifles and trash, something (as we have already hinted to be the case with regard to these volumes,) entertaining and advantageous to society, may very frequently be found. J. M.

***The present State of Turkey; or, A Description of the political, civil, and religious Constitution, Government, and Laws of the Ottoman Empire. The Finances, Naval and Military Establishment; the State of Learning, and of the Liberal and Mechanical Arts: the Manners and Domestic Economy of the Turks, and other Subjects of the Grand Signior, &c. &c. Together with the Geographical, Political, and Civil State of the Principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia From Observations made during a Residence of Fifteen Years in Constantinople and the Turkish Provinces. By Thomas Thornton, Esq.*** 1 Vol. Quarto. 1807.

(*Concluded from page* 366.)

Assuming, as a settled principle, that the abundant information which the title to this volume so broadly displays, is, generally speaking, correct; we, as we peruse its pages, are led to consider this as one of the most useful works upon the subject that has yet been published. In the sixth chapter the Author, in the first instance, considers the system of finance under the feudal government; upon which he observes, that

"Perhaps the chief inducement for the adoption of the feudal system, with a warlike people, unskilled in the art of conducting financial operation, was, that it enabled them to support their numerous armies without levying taxes for their pay. An assignment of lands, involving the condition, that the possessor shall remain in readiness to take the field at the call of the Sovereign, is in itself a military pay, and the Turkish Exchequer issued no other to its soldiery, until the institution of the corps of the Janizaries."

The feudal, as it was the first, so it was perhaps the only *legitimate* military establishment of the world. The whole was a system of *circles*; the Monarch was the centre; and the Barons and Knights, his satellites, attracted into their orbits the inferior orders of mankind. Such, it seems, were the original military institutions of the Turkish Empire; which, though *natural*, were, as in all other empires, abandoned in favour of those *artificial* modes of defence, that the raising the corps of Janizaries, &c. engendered. In this chapter the divisions of the Turkish exchequer, and a number of other subjects connected with it, are detailed. In speaking of the property tax, the Author says:

"Rajahs, or persons liable to the payment of the *haratch*, pay also a tax on moveables; it is levied on their personal property, and the produce of their industry, on hearths or houses, farms, warehouses, and shops: it appears to be unequally and unjustly imposed, and is estimated by those who pay it at a clear quarter of their gains. Women are exempt from the payment of the *haratch*; but their property, consisting either of lands or merchandize, is equally, with that of the

men, subject to the payment of both these taxes*."

**Chapter the seventh, which is infinitely more amusing than the preceding, treats of the religion, morals, manners, and customs of the Turks. With respect to the first of these subjects; Mr. T. so largely enters into it, that it is impossible, within any reasonable compass, to follow him: we shall therefore only observe, that he has stated the religious propensities of the Turks in a manner much clearer and more satisfactory than any author whom we have yet contemplated; and that his notes, whether, by introducing them, he has aimed at correction or elucidation, are certainly, according to his plan, a necessary appendage to the text.**

**Public charities, hospitality, and alms, are pleasing traits in the Ottoman character.**

"Hospitality to strangers, and giving alms to the poor," says Mr. T., "are virtues to which the oriental nations are much habituated. In imitation of the patriarchs, and with unaffected simplicity, the tables of the rich and great are daily open to all who can with propriety present themselves; while inferior persons, of every class, range themselves around the tables of the officers of the household and their domestics, and the fragments are distributed at the door to the poor and hungry. A servant would blush at the idea of making a perquisite of them; even the peasant will offer the corner of his hut to the traveller, and rather than refuse him a welcome, will put himself to considerable inconvenience to entertain him. The right of proprietorship is seldom exerted, to exclude from a garden, an orchard, or a vineyard, any person who may choose to enter them, and to pluck and eat the herbs, or the fruit."

**The tenderness of the Turks toward animals is so great, that "they allow dogs to increase in their streets until they become an intolerable nuisance." At the same time the Author observes, that**

"Constantinople may be considered as the paradise of birds; the doves feed unmolested on the corn, which is conveyed in open lighters across the harbour; and they seem to enjoy such a confidence of safety, that they scarcely yield a passage to the boatmen or labourers. The confused noise of the harbour is increased by the clang of sea birds; to shoot at them in the neighbourhood of the city, would be rash; and even in the villages of the Bosphorus, where the Turks can only censure, they never fail to reproach the *murdering* of them as wanton cruelty."

**Mr. T. has in this and the preceding Chapters very ably discriminated the Ottoman character; but of this we can only give a short specimen.**

"The physical effect of climate upon the character, though its operation cannot be wholly denied, is yet so much over-ruled by moral causes, that they alone form the line of demarcation between the different inhabitants of a great empire. The austerity of the Mahometan religion gives to its votaries a certain moroseness of character, which, towards persons of a different persuasion, is heightened into superciliousness. The gravity of deportment which such a religion necessarily generates, is left without its proper corrective, the gaiety inspired by the presence and conversation of women. The Turk is usually placid and unimpassioned; but when the customary sedateness of his temper is ruffled, his passions, unsoftened in their expression by the influence of female manners, are furious and uncontroulable; the individual seems possessed with all the ungovernable fury of a multitude, and all ties, all attachments, all natural and moral obligations, are forgotten or trampled on, till his rage is appeased or subsides."

* * * * * * *

"Drunkeness is condemned by the Mussulman law, and the custom of the Ottoman nation. It is, however, considered but as a venial crime, and has been indulged by some of their greatest Sultans. Selim the IId was so addicted to it, that he even obtained the surname of *Mest*, or the drunkard; but the Turkish historians observe, in extenuation of his excesses, that they never caused him to omit his *daily prayers*. Intemperance in wine had come to such an ungovernable excess among the Turks in the Reign of Soliman the Ist, that that *virtuous* Prince, says d'Ohsson, was obliged to have recourse to the most rigorous penalties to check the use of it. He carried his severity even so far, as to order melted lead to be poured down the throats of the obstinate transgressors of the precepts of the Koran. But as a Turkish writer has well observed, the religion of a nation is as the religion of a Monarch; for Selim the drunkard, the son and immediate successor of Soliman, seduced the people, by his example, into the most unblushing debauchery. 'Let others put their trust in man,' said the jovial Sultan, 'I throw myself into the arms of the Almighty, and resign myself to his immutable decrees; I think only of the pleasures of the day, and

* See Pouqueville Voyages en Morée, &c., Vol. I, p. 232.

have no care for futurity.' Murad the IVth, seduced by the gaiety and example of Beeri Mustafa, not only drank wine in public, but allowed the free use of it to his subjects, and even compelled the *Mufti* and *Cazyaskers* to drink with him."

"The Turk," says Mr. T., "uncorrupted by public employment, considers sincerity as the basis of all virtue, and his word as sacred. But the Turkish courtier veils his purposes with the most impenetrable dissimulation; and the keenest observation cannot detect the tumult of his mind in the interval betwixt the first project and the commission of a crime on which his life or his fortune depends."

He further observes, that the Mussulmans are courteous and humane in their intercourse with each other, though they sternly refuse to unbelievers the salutation of peace.

"Hence," says Cantemir, "Christian Princes may easily imagine how infirm is the peace they can promise themselves from the Turks. But," continues Mr. T., "the conclusion is erroneous; for they do not refuse temporal peace, but that 'which the world cannot give;' and which, consistently with their religious opinion, they must suppose to be exclusively attached to a belief in Islamism."

Certainly! and how Cantemir could launch such a contemptible quibble, even in a note, we are at a loss to conjecture. In the remainder of this chapter, the Author descants on Turkish luxuries and amusements, such as gliding down the stream of existence, stretched at his ease under the pavilion of a gilded barge on the Bosphorus; also conversation, story-telling, ombres chinoises, dancers, gladiators, and athletic exercises.

In speaking of the general health of the Mussulmans, he, upon the authority of physicians, states, that

"With no people is longevity more common, or extended, nor health more constant; and, '*if we except the plague*,' that Constantinople is not exposed to local disorders."

It is certainly difficult to except the plague from the city that it so generally visits; therefore Mr. T. endeavours to meliorate its influence, and to rebut its force, by stating some curious incidents and anecdotes, which, with his observations and reflections, form, in our opinions, a very important part of this chapter; though we must add; devoted to HYGEIA with as ardent a passion as inflames his bosom, still we are not so blinded by our love as to believe, that she can by herself, or even assisted by that visionary being, LIBERTY, to whom Mr. T. says she *is handmaid*, do all that he imagines. She is certainly a very charming girl, a very excellent DOCTRESS, and has not a spice of *quackery* in her composition, or compositions, therefore they are always *palatable*, and, generally speaking, *political*; but when she *makes up* the prescriptions of her *mistress*, they must be taken with caution.

From the plague, upon which, we must re-observe, our Author has very ably descanted, the transition to mourning is easy, and to interments and funeral monuments, natural: with an account of these he concludes this chapter.

The eighth is devoted to women, and domestic economy; wherein, after some just observations upon the subjection of the females confined in the *Harems*, which word Mr. T. defines also to mean the female part of a Turkish family taken collectively, he observes, respecting the duties and the amusements of the said females, that

"To an European lady, duties so exercised must appear painful, and such pleasures insipid. To drink coffee, and eat sweetmeats; to play at chess, and view the ludicrous movements of a puppet show; to perform ablutions, and repeat set forms of prayer, would augment, instead of dissipating the wearisomeness of existence; and yet, from the earliest period of history, the women of Asia have submitted without a murmur to these rigorous institutions; and the same, or nearly the same system was established in Athens and in Rome, and subsisted, till the degeneracy of manners, and the progress of luxury, had tarnished the glory and sapped the foundation of these illustrious republics."

Mr. T. seems to allow, that although Western Europe owes its high refinement to the liberty of women, and their consequent influence upon public manners; yet he by no means thinks that the happiness of Asia would either be increased, or its virtue improved, by such an adoption of European customs. We cannot at present enter into a course of speculative reasoning upon this subject; but, upon general principles, are inclined to believe, that in the result of the experiment, could such an experiment be made, he would be convinced that his latter proposition is erroneous. Marriage is considered by the Turks, as it is under the French

revolutionary code, as a civil contract. So nearly do despotism, and what was falsely termed liberty, approach to each other.

In defence of Dr. Johnson, we must observe *, that IRENE, no more than NOURMAHAL or ROXALANA †, could be supposed to be ignorant of the contracted power which marriage conferred upon them; but at the same time they knew, that *Asian Queens* had exercised a domination almost unlimited; they also knew their sexual influence: therefore it is but fair to suppose, that the former meant to effect all she purposed by the same arts and blandishments as were so successfully practised by the two latter. We would not offend Mr. T.; but must also observe, that criticisms of this sort Dr. J. would have stated to be "the petty cavils of petty minds." The historian is confined to accuracy; but the poet is only bounded by the principles of general nature: his subject may point to Kings or Queens, but his ideas only revolve upon the passions of males and females.

In describing the domestic arrangements and amusements of the Turks, the Author says,

"Smoking is an universal custom in the Turkish harem; but Lady Mary Wortley Moutague prudently excludes so disgusting a particular from her portrait of the Turkish ladies. I cannot assert *from experience* that the most offensive consequence of this custom is corrected by the chewing of mastic, which, it is supposed, whitens and preserves the teeth, and, by stimulating the salival glands, assists digestion. Coffee and confections, which in Turkey are delicious, are taken as elegant and necessary refreshments, and are always presented to visitors. Sherbet and perfumes are more ceremoniously introduced, as denoting greater respect.

"The more elegant occupations of the *harem* are, working in embroidery, and superintending the education of young ladies, who are taught to express themselves with the greatest purity and correctness of language, to read, and to write a neat and legible hand. These qualifications are indispensable to the education of a lady of fashion; and singing, dancing, and music, are also considered as polite accomplishments. Whether their dances be of the same character as those of the professed actresses, I cannot determine: they certainly are not all so; and I should think they rather resemble the *romaika*, or choral dances of the Greek women."

With respect to the persons and dress of those ladies, the Author says,

"The Turkish women are beautiful, though their beauty is of a different character from that of the women in the Northern climates of Europe."

Certainly! So was, and still is, the Grecian character of beauty, which is, we believe, predominant in Turkey.

"Their dress," continues Mr. T., "when abroad, is little calculated to expose to advantage the elegant proportions of shape which, when young, they possess, but from their manner of living do not so generally preserve, as the women of other nations of Europe."

After Lady M. W. Montague, it seems so arduous a task to delineate either the dress, or the *undress*, of the Turkish females, that we cannot congratulate any writer respecting their costume or carnation upon his success. Yet in other matters, Mr. T., who has described *all* that it was possible to know upon the subjects which this chapter includes, has made it interesting, and consequently entertaining. Dr. Pouqueville, whom our Author frequently quotes, does indeed seem a very singular character. He appears to have viewed things in a very different light from Lady Mary; and although this might occur from the difference of their sexes, he seems, as our Author observes, to have once had ideas which, in such a situation *, would scarcely have entered into the head of any other man.

The ninth, which is the last, Chapter includes an account of the Geographical, Political, and Civil State of the Principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia; and however it may, in its details, appear dry after the two preceding, is certainly a necessary appendage to the other parts of the work, as it treats of countries little known to the general reader, and of subjects that have not before been so fully investigated by any; of manners and customs which become interesting by being so different from those of our own country, and indeed of Europe; and of a system of polity which may be contemplated without envy, and studied

---

* *Vide* p. 341. N.

† The story of Roxalana, by Marmontel, which had been anticipated by Scudery, has some real foundation in history.—*Vide* Knolles's History of the Turks, p. 758.

* The apartment of the female slaves in the seraglio.

without a wish to be subject to its operation.

This chapter is also important in another point, which is so ably stated by the Author, that we shall conclude this speculation with his concluding paragraph.

"The present eventful crisis involves the fate of the world. On the decision of the question which is now at issue respecting Moldavia and Wallachia depends the existence of the Ottoman Empire. These provinces cannot long remain under a divided sovereignty, nor can they raise themselves to independency on the powerful empires which surround them on every side. If they be restored to the Ottoman Porte, they must still owe their preservation to foreign influence, because of the weakness of the Turkish government. Under the dominion of Austria, they would oppose an insurmountable barrier to the further progress of Russia. If they remain annexed to the Russian Empire, the Danube will roll in vain betwixt the Turks and their inveterate enemies, the dissolution of the Ottoman power will inevitably follow: an event which, in its consequences, cannot be contemplated without exciting the most serious apprehensions."

With respect to the merit of this volume, we have certainly derived from it considerable information and entertainment. If Mr. T. had taken less pains to combat the opinions of others, perhaps in some instances it would have been as well: yet to this we owe a number of notes which may lead to a research of the originals, and cause a fuller investigation of the curious subjects which the Turkish history embraces. In passing through the preceding pages, we could not help remarking several inaccuracies in diction, which might have been avoided by a little attention, and which we have no doubt but that the good sense of the Author will correct in a second edition. J. M.

*Poems, chiefly Amatory. By David Carey, Author of the Pleasures of Nature, Reign of Fancy, &c. &c.* 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 127.

From the great number of poems "*chiefly amatory*" that almost daily come under our inspection, that are engendered by every change of the female countenance, and lurk in every glance, dimple, smile, or tear, of the goddess of the hour, we have, in consequence of repletion, frequently turned in disgust. Besides, as we know that we have ourselves *much nonsense* of this kind to answer for, we would not encourage the votaries of an *eternal* passion, which, as Lord Chesterfield says, might, by great chance, *last a month*, to mis-spend their time, and expose their imbecility by the publication of its sublime effusions.

But however this disgust might operate upon our minds with respect to poems upon the subject of Love, in general; on which, as on religion and politics, we think that quite enough has been already said to preclude novelty; yet we are very frequently induced to waive our objections in favour of some of peculiar and intrinsic merit, such as those included in the small volume now before us.

The muse of Mr. C. is easy, elegant, fanciful, and picturesque; though so difficult is it for genius to be chained to "the fixed and settled rules," that he is, in the song, page 13, in idea rather *too warm*; "for sure" the termination might have been left to the *imagination*.

In his address to Cupid, there is a little aberration of the same kind; and indeed the page here and there exhibits an occasional *glow*, which emanates from a vivid fancy, and upon the minds of his juvenile readers might induce them to expect from *one* of the many passions that influence human life the *summum bonum* of the whole. In this address, Mr. C. has very elegantly imitated, or rather introduced, some of the ideas of Aerial's song in the Tempest;

"*Where the bee sips there lurk I:*"

to which he has given a turn that displays the hand of a master: and indeed through the whole of the poem there is diffused so much genius, that we are induced, in conclusion, to parody an exclamation of Quin to a celebrated actress *, and say,

"Thou art an excellent poet, and the true spirit is in thee."

*Fables of the Ancients in Philosophy, Morality, and Civil Policy, Illustrated and Explained. By Francis Bacon, Baron Verulam, Viscount St. Alban's, and Lord High Chancellor of England. A new Edition, with Notes Critical and Explanatory, by Dr. Shaw.*

Though it appears that this edition of this work has been published some time,

* Miss Bellamy.

yet as it has been lately sent to us, we with pleasure announce it, in the hope of increasing its circulation; for were not the name of Lord Bacon sufficient to confer celebrity upon any production, we should be diffuse in its praise. At present it may be only necessary to add, that a more truly philosophical, moral, and elegant disquisition, never came under our inspection. Lord B. has in this little work, by the force and brilliancy of his genius, pervaded the dark recesses of the ancients: he has developed their mythological fables, and, in a manner peculiarly his own, rendered them at once familiar and instructive: we therefore most unequivocally recommend it.

*Letters of Yorick and Eliza: to which are added, Biographical Memoirs of the Author and Authoress.* 1 vol. 12mo, pp. 94.

It is a contemplation that introduces a sensation of pain into the human mind, that genius is frequently accompanied with eccentricity and error. Of this the author who assumed the quaint name of YORICK is a proof, and this small recording volume a memorial, added to many others which we have seen upon the same subject.

The life of the late Mr. STERNE is so well known, that it is not necessary to quote any part of these biographical memoirs. His connexion with ELIZA, we *fear*, will be remembered as long as his works exist; and it will also be remembered, that while he was luxuriating in the *platonic* affection of this sentimental lady, while "attracted to her by a mind so congenial to his own, and living in the closest union that purity" (of which, perhaps, the frontispiece exhibits a specimen,) "could admit of;" while "he loved her as his friend, took pride in her as his pupil;" while "all her concerns became his, her health, her circumstances, and, it is added, her *reputation*, also became his;" he had a wife and daughter, whom at his death, as appears by a letter from the young lady to the late Mr. Wilkes*, he left in indigent circumstances; we think it would be hazarding too much to attribute these irregularities to the prevalence of genius: indeed we are of opinion, that of the genius of Yorick too much has already been said; of the moral tendency either of his writings or of his life, it is impossible to say too little: therefore, as we are, upon most occasions, inclined to adopt the long received adage,

*De mortuis nil nisi bonum;*

we shall close this brief notice by referring the reader, who wishes further information on the subjects of it, to the work itself.

*An Essay on the Study of Statistics: containing a Syllabus for Lectures, and intended to assist the Inquiries of inexperienced Travellers. By D. Boileau.* 1 vol. 12mo, pp. 68.

Statistical researches were, in former ages, confined to a very small circle, and seldom, in idea, travelled far beyond the round of official routine: it is not so in the present; for, owing to the labours of many of the most enlightened and best men of the times, the political state of this country, perhaps of Europe, is now as well understood in PARISH VESTRIES, as it was, at ancient periods, in PRIVY COUNCILS.

Every work that contributes to the increase of our knowledge, by the extension of our ideas, is of use; and consequently the plan laid by Mr. Boileau, which tends to the promotion of statistical inquiries, is of this description. Of this plan he gives the outline under twelve different heads, embracing all that is necessary respecting the general principles of the subjects which, we presume, he means in his lectures to detail. Lastly, he observes, that "to the merit common to all public lectures, of combining intellectual and social enjoyment, Lectures on Statistics would add that of teaching practical wisdom, in the attainment of which both sexes are alike interested; for it is from a correct view of the condition of mankind in other countries that we learn to appreciate the superior advantages of the community in which we live, and to feel interested in its happiness."

*A New System of Domestic Cookery, formed upon Principles of Economy, and adapted to the Use of Private Families. By a Lady. Second Edition, considerably enlarged and improved. And to which are now added, Ten Illustrative Plates.* 1 vol. 12mo, pp. 486.

Why in this land of Beef and Pudding, as it is in our vernacular idiom frequent-

* Wilkes's Correspondence, Vol. V, p. 7, Phillips's edition.

ly termed, we should not begin this speculation with an address to the Deity that *cooked* AMBROSIA for Jupiter, we can see no better reason than that we have forgotten his name: we must therefore be content to descend a step lower, and invoke the shades of LUCULLUS, HELIOGABALUS, the three APICIUSES, HEIDEGGER, the LORD MAYORS and Courts of ALDERMEN from Fitzalwin to the present hour, to judge for us; also the spirits of PONTAC, LEBECK, &c., and the substances of our worthy compatriots, BIRCH, ANGEL, and FARLEY, to assist us in the task we have undertaken, of which we declare we know very little; but which is, (and we tremble at our own temerity,) to give some account of a work that, from the temper of these times, in which we are likely to be *eaten* out of *house* and *home*, *threatens* to be one of the most *useful* of any that has been lately published, and to supersede the volume of a Lady, whom we once knew, who, like the CHEVALIER D'EON, used *sometimes* to dress in male apparel; but who, when she *appeared* as a female, called herself HANNAH GLASSE *.

Thrice have we made the invocation: but as, like the devils called by Glendower, none of the *spirits*, or *substances*, have appeared to answer it, we can only say of this book, that it contains an infinite variety of matter. In the advertisement prefixed, THE LADY (and we believe that she is the only *lady* in England that *now* troubles her head about Cookery,) seems to have the same dislike to wasting large quantities of meat for gravy, or extracting the essence of half-a-dozen hams "in von leetle dish," as SIR JOHN COCKLE †. This certainly put us in good humour with the work; so we consulted our COOK upon the subject, who, after reading it three or four times with the profoundest attention, has authorised us to declare, that it is a volume the most useful that can be imagined; that almost every page of it abounds with *elegant entertainment*; that the dishes would make all *the mouths* of the metropolis *water*; and that the prints of *animal dissections* are the copies of those that had been contemplated by our much-lamented friend, the late EDMUND BURKE. She added, that beside the COOKERY, there are a number of household and other receipts, bills of fare, &c., some of which might be studied with advantage in the parlour; but that it is absolutely necessary the volume should lie upon every KITCHEN DRESSER in the United Kingdom.

*Conversation: a Didactic Poem, in Three Parts. By William Cooke, Esq.*

The object of a didactic poem being to render instruction amiable, and give a pleasing dress to science and virtue, the author seems to have conformed himself to these rules with spirit and propriety, as the reader is not confined to a series of dry precepts following one another in regular succession, but is relieved by a number of digressions, consisting of characters, notes, and illustrations, which arise out of the subject, at the same time that they enforce and adorn it.

*Delectando, pariterque monendo.*

The two first parts exhibit the various errors and mistakes of conversation; which, whilst they teach us what to avoid, indirectly instruct us what to do: the last part dilates on those active topics of conversation which form its ornaments and uses. Here the Author shows the spirit of a poet in a variety of situations; particularly in the two following instances, descriptive of *Domestic Happiness* and the *Decline of Life*.

" When evening shades 'scarf up the eye of day'
—With all that bustle daily cares display,—
And man from this reliev'd, seeks in his home
Those purer joys which never ask to roam;
Here *kindred talk* enjoys its happiest hour,
Twixt love and duty—gratitude and pow'r;
Here ev'ry finer chord is touch'd that rings,
When rapture swells the note, and pours along the strings.
He now recounts, in fond domestic ease,
All that he thinks will cultivate and please;
The public good which loyal hearts proclaim
As equal sharer in the public fame;
What cast of fortune speeds himself or friends;
What match commences—or what law-suit ends;
What whims amuse—what useful books come out;
What neighbour meditates a friendly rout.
—Perhaps some party for his household made,
Which needs the toilet's supplemental aid;
Then shows such presents for his children bought,
As prove the pledges of a father's thought.

* Sir John Hill.

† See the part of the *French Cook*, in the Farce of SIR JOHN COCKLE at Court. By-the-bye, this was the character in which WOODWARD first attracted the attention of the town as an *actor*.

Oh! sweet exchange of every pure delight
Which cheers the day, and gladdens every night,
Where mutual looks explain, without a voice,
The bliss which consecrates a mutual choice;
Where children run to hail their happy sire,
And form a list'ning group around his fire;
Where all combine to show, from Nature's laws,
The CONVERSATION PIECE which Nature draws.

In latter age, when passions milder flow,
And our chief pride is rais'd on what we know;
Tho' love no longer takes an active part,
No longer flames or agitates the heart,
Still CONVERSATION keeps its settled throne,
Its power of pleasing still is all our own.
By this once more we prove the virgin kind,
And gain fresh conquests o'er her charms of mind;
Disperse the gloomy—aid the cheerful hour,
Obtain respect, and confidence, and pow'r;
And when approaching to its awful close,
Life chiefly finds enjoyment in repose;
When ebbing nature wants some soothing friend
To cheer its spirit and support its end;
This social charm shall gild our setting day,
Inspire fresh hopes, and brighter views display;
Hopes, which foretaste, confirm'd by pious trust,
THE SACRED CONVERSATION OF THE JUST;
Where man "made perfect" feels celestial fires,
Glows in discourse—or hymns in heavenly choirs.
When, blest communion! ev'ry joy is thine,
Eternal truth, and harmony divine."

In short, this poem, on the whole, will be found useful and entertaining to all, but particularly to the rising generation, who, with all the paraphernalia of modern embellishments, seem to be too much left to *chance* in the acquisition of an elegant and agreeable conversation.

*Anthologia: A Collection of Epigrams, Ludicrous Epitaphs, Sonnets, Tales, Miscellaneous Anecdotes, &c. &c. Interspersed with Originals.* 8vo.

This is a very pleasing melange of poetry and prose, of mirth and sentiment; and though we occasionally meet with an *old* acquaintance, we are much more frequently struck with the *novelty* of its contents. We subjoin a few specimens: the last of the three is marked as an original composition of the Editor's.

"The following elegant Lines were sent by the unfortunate JOSEPH GERRALD *, with a Bouquet, to a Lady:—

"Though from thy bank of velvet borne,
Hang not, fair flow'r! thy drooping crest;
Maria's bosom thou shalt find
The softest, sweetest bed of rest.

Though from mild Zephyr's kiss no more
Ambrosial balms thou shalt inhale—
Her gentle breath, whene'er she sighs,
Shall fan thee with a purer gale.

But be thou thankful for that bliss
For which in vain a thousand burn;
And, as thou stealest sweets from her,
Give back thy choicest in return."

* * * * * *

"KILKENNY CATS.

"In a company, consisting of naval officers, the discourse happened to turn on the ferocity of small animals; when an Irish gentleman present stated his opinion to be, that a Kilkenny cat, of all animals, was the most ferocious; and added, "I can prove my assertion by a fact within my own knowledge: I once," said he, "saw two of these animals fighting in a timber-yard; and, willing to see the result of a long battle, I drove them into a deep saw-pit, and, placing some boards over the mouth, left them to their amusement. Next morning, I went to see the conclusion of the fight; and what d'ye think I saw?"—"One of the cats dead, probably," replied one of the company.—"No, by Ja—s! there was nothing left in the pit *but the two tails and a bit of flue.*"

* * * * * *

"MISCONCEPTION.

"A TALE.

"Ere Night her sable curtain spread,
Ere Phœbus had retir'd to bed
In Thetis' lap;
Ere drowsy watchmen yet had ta'en
Their early nap;

A wight, by hungry fiend made bold,
To Farmer Fitz Maurice's fold
Did slily creep,
Where num'rous flocks were quiet laid
In th' arms of sleep.

No doubt the sheep he meant to steal;
But, hapless, close behind his heel
Was ploughman Joe,
Who just arriv'd in time to stop
The murd'rous blow.

May ill luck on ill actions wait!
The felon must to justice strait
Be dragg'd perforce,
Where prosecutors urge his guilt
Without remorse.

* Sentenced by the Court of Justiciary of Scotland to transportation for fourteen years, for sedition.

With fear o'erwhelm'd the victim stands,
Anticipates the dread commands
From th' elbow chair,
Where Justice sits in solemn state,
With brow austere.

'Rogue! what excuse hast thou for this?
For to old Gilbert Fitz Maurice
Thou knew'st full well
The sheep within that fold belong'd:
Come, quickly tell:

'Confess thy crime, 'twill nought avail
To say, the mark above the tail
Thou didst not heed;
For G. F. M., in letters large,
Thou plain might'st read.'

'Tis true, I did,' the thief replies,
'But man is not at all times wise;
As I'm a glutton,
I clearly thought that G. F. M.
Meant *Good Fat Mutton.*'"

# POETRY.

## ODE

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1807.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

STILL does the trumpet's brazen throat
Pour forth a martial sound;
Still do the notes of battle float
In warlike clangor round:
Nor rural pipe, nor past'ral lay,
In peaceful descant hail the day
To grateful Britain ever dear;
The thunder of embattled plains,
And shouting Conquest's choral strains,
Burst on the listening ear.

Yet while Bellona's iron car
Whirls o'er th' ensanguin'd plains,
'Mid Hyperborean chimes afar
Stern War terrific reigns;
While with colossal pow'r endow'd,
The ruthless minister of blood
Calls to his scatter'd naval host,
Go forth, and bid the bolts of fate
On Britain's trembling harbours wait,
Shut commerce from her coast:

Behold, the Sovereign Queen of Isles,
The Empress of the Waves,
Meeting the vaunt with scornful smiles,
The empty menace braves!
And see on Plata's sea-broad stream
Her banners wave, her bright arms gleam;
While, ploughing seas of classic fame,
Nile yields once more to Albion's powers,
And Alexandria veils her towers
To GEORGE's mightier name.

Firm are the sons that Britain leads
To combat on the main,
And firm her hardy race that treads
In steady march the plain:
And proudly may her bards record
The victor arm, the victor sword,
That drives the foe from Ocean's tide;
And loudly too, with fond acclaim,
Chant trophied Maida's deathless fame
With military pride.

Be hush'd awhile each ruder sound,
While Britain's grateful voice
Bids all her echoing vales resound
The Monarch of her choice.

Though round the tyrant's hated throne
Arm'd legions form an iron zone,
They cannot blunt Guilt's scorpion sting;
While Virtue's sacred shield is spread
O'er GEORGE's heav'n-protected head,
The Parent and the King.

## THE HUSBANDMAN.

*Imitated from Horace, Epode* ii.

THRICE happy he, who far away
From all the discord, all the strife,
And all the cares of busy life,
Delights to pass each rural day
Amid the charms that Nature yields,
In tilling his paternal fields,
(Untainted by the love of gold,)
As did his sires in days of old!

He's ne'er arous'd from gentle sleep,
Scar'd by the horrid din of war,
Or the hourse trumpet from afar;
Nor does he tempt the boist'rous deep.—
A friend to peace and quietude,
He dwells in blissful solitude,
Nor seeks the court:—nor seeks the state:—
Nor seeks the mansions of the Great!

How charming his employments are!
Now, he instructs the tender vine
Round the tall poplar to entwine,
And prunes it with unceasing care:—
Now, as he looks o'er hill and dale,
He views his cattle in the vale,
He sees his flocks and herds increase,
And smiling *plenty* join'd with *peace.*

Oft, shaded by the Tree of Jove,
Outstretch'd upon the tender grass,
He loves the sultry noon to pass:
Whilst many a warbler in the grove,
And many a fountain bubbling nigh,
And many a streamlet wand'ring by,
Invites the rustic to repose;
Whilst scarce one cooling zephyr blows.

Or now the fleecy sheep he shears;
Or else lays up, from danger free,
The labours of the industrious bee;
And now, when yellow autumn rears
Her golden head above the fields,
Crown'd with the fruits that Nature yields,

In store he lays the mellow pear,
And plucks the clust'ring grapes with care,
And reaps the produce of the year.

Then, O ETERNAL GOD! to THEE
His thankful lips shall gladly raise
The hymn of gratitude and praise!
Low at HIS throne he bends the knee,
Whose goodness clothes the hills with corn,
Whose hands the smiling vales adorn,
Who crowns with fruitfulness the soil,
And well repays the tiller's toil!

*Homerton.* T. R—FF—S.

## ADDRESS TO THE TEMPEST.

*Written at Midnight, during a high Wind.*

O SPARE, ye winds! in pity spare
The wretch, whom fate hath doom'd to stray,
Unsheltered from the midnight air,
To want and misery a prey!

See!—o'er yon heath a mother flies,
Pressing her infant to her breast;
And, as she hastes, with anxious eyes
She seeks some friendly place of rest.

But ah! no place of rest appears;
No welcome light her eyes behold;
No gentle voice her bosom cheers;
No cot receives her from the cold!

She has no cov'ring but the sky:
She listens—but she hears no sound,
Save her lov'd infant's plaintive cry,
Or angry winds that howl around.

Now—by fatigue and woe oppress,
She faints—she falls—she heaves a sigh;
She clasps her infant to her breast;
Lock'd in each other's arms—they die.

*Homerton.* T. R—FF—S.

## THE SNOW-DROP.

TORN rudely from its native bed,
In William's hand the modest flow'r
Hung bashfully its drooping head,
And own'd a warmth unfelt before.

But soon—remov'd to Anna's breast,
It rear'd again its drooping head;
For there the modest flow'r confess'd
The coldness of its native bed.

*Beccles.* S.

## SONNET.

*Vide Eccles.* xi. 9.

DOES youthful vigour animate thy frame,
And health and beauty dwell upon thy brow?
Indulge thine ardour—feed the gen'rous flame,
Enjoy the bliss that youth and health bestow!
Banish reflection! Love and wine thy care,
The smile of beauty, and the sparkling bowl:—
Roam thro' the wilds of pleasure free as air,
Crop all the flowers of joy without controul.
Youth is the proper season for delight,
And youth, and health, and vigour, all are thine;
Then in soft dalliance spend the wanton night,
Or drown the day in maddening joys of wine:—
But know, fond youth! for this thou shalt appear
Before the *Eternal Judge*, whom even angels fear!

*Beccles.* S.

## TO MASTER BARRINGTON PURVIS.

WHILE yet the world, untried, at distance smiles,
And all the prospect bland salutes thy view;
That fairy prospect which the mind beguiles,
Of scenes, alas! unreal—joys untrue!
*O Barrington!* permit a friend sincere
To breathe one artless, monitory strain;—
Thou wilt not, dearest youth! refuse to hear,
Nor let the voice of friendship plead in vain.

Know then, that world, in every charm array'd,
Seen thro' the magic perspective of youth,
Is all deceitful:—all its beauties fade
Before the penetrating beams of truth:
Amid its fairest fields of future joy,
Lurks ruffian Danger, arm'd against thy peace:
And Pleasure's self allures but to destroy;
And Love, too, murders with a false embrace!

There Flattery, array'd in Friendship's vest,
Besets the youth with every specious art,
Instills her baneful poison in his breast,
And taints his open, unsuspicious heart.
Where'er *her* fatal influence pervades,
Like pestilential blasts from burning skies,
Each noble plant of virtue quickly fades,
And justice, truth, and honour, droops and dies!

Then, *Barrington*, along this dangerous way,
What line of conduct shall thy steps direct?
What chart, what compass shall the course display,
Those rocks to shun where thousands have been wreck'd!
O take example from the "*noble dead*,"
And learn, by their experience, to be wise:
The path that led them on to glory tread;—
Follow the course that brought them to the skies!

*Beccles.* S.

## SONNET.

FAREWELL! thou echo sweet of Waveney's vale!
Ye meads! where Peace and Innocence reside!
Farewell the honest rustic's artless tale,
The shady copse, the streamlet's flowery tide!
No more your zephyrs, whisp'ring thro' the glade,
Shall lull my weary limbs to soft repose,
'Till all the beauties from the prospect fade,
And calm Oblivion mitigates my woes.
No more, when gentle Eve is all serene,
And village youths in happy circles meet,
Delighted, shall I hail the peaceful scene,
And laugh with glee at each recounted feat:—
No! scenes like these charm not the brow of Care:
Then welcome, murky den! fit cavern for Despair!

*Beccles.* S.

*From the* ANTHOLOGIA.

## EPIGRAM OF PHILODEMUS.

A CHAPLET of flowers I entwine for my Fair:
May this sport of my hand be the pledge of my love!
The lily, the rose-bud, the violet are there,
And the primrose, the earliest pride of the grove!
But when the fair flow'rets my Anna shall grace,
May her bosom so pure no presumption invade:
Now, the young teint of beauty suffuses her face;
But, alas! like the chaplet, too soon it will fade!

*Beccles.* S.

## LOVE.

SWEET blended with the smiles of Hope,
Love's first infection glows:
The soft, delicious languor seems
An earnest of repose.
But, ah! tho' bright the sun to-day,
The storm may low'r to-morrow;
Love's pleasing sadness turns to pain,
Then deepens into sorrow!

*Beccles.* E. M. P.

## ELEGIAC STANZAS,

*Supposed to be written by a Mother at the Grave of her Infant.*

BY T. ENORT.

O THOU! who liest all slow consuming pale,
Whom Death, rude spoiler! to his arms hath won;
Now moonlight mellowness soft robes the vale,
In lonely widowhood's dark guise I come,
To pause in bitterness of thought o'er thee,
And heart-wrung tears of heaviest anguish shed,
Where close beside "yon yew's wide-spreading tree"
Cold stands the grave-stone o'er thy moss-green bed.

While fill'd with Love's maternal feelings true,
Fond Memory's rites these hands shall duteous pay,
And fresh-blown flow'rets o'er the sod bestrew,
Unconscious Innocence! that wraps thy clay.

For once in green-rob'd youthfulness alert,
Ere sickness pluck'd thy rose-bud from its stem,
Mid prattling Infancy's soft charms, thou wert,
Me, thy lorn parent's happiest bosom gem.

Ere, spotless pure, to heaven thy spirit went,
Possess'd of thee, my beauteous blooming boy!
Thro' life's rough vale I journey'd on content,
And steep'd my crust of poverty in joy.

Like thee, my child! whose timeless fate I mourn,
Soft blooms some flower by kindliest sunbeams nurs'd;
'Till pierc'd by sharp cold winds it shrinks forlorn,
Soil'd in its hues low withering in the dust.

"But thou who own'st thy earthly bed" thus high,
Ah! what can feeling's tenderest powers avail,
To lure thee from the spot where thou dost lie,
Mould'ring all silent in thy grave-clothes pale?

In vain sad drooping o'er thy shrine I bow,
Pale as some marble monument of grief;
In vain fresh gushing streams of sorrow flow
To yield my burden'd soul some kind relief.

Rul'd by the conq'ring fiend of black Despair,
No more shall pleasure's smiles this heart illume;
Robb'd of its only stay, I look to where
Hope points with Death's cold finger to the tomb.

## SONNET TO THE HONEYSUCKLE.

BY T. ENORT.

THOU tall green stem! of fair and reddening hue,
Around my cottage' whiten'd walls entwin'd,
Thy fresh young buds enrich'd with Maia's dew,
Whose fragrant sweetness scents the evening wind:
Here as I sit in Spring's gay bower reclin'd,
And Flora's tribes thick varying round me see,
Not all their charms or boastful beauties join'd,
In choice simplicity can vie with thee,

Whose wild luxuriance gracefully sprung high.
Fringing my lattice worn, now blooms anew,
Blushing scarce seen, like village maiden shy,
Her rose-complexion'd fairness known by few.
Wind then, fair flow'r! in thick'ning clusters gay,
Decking the shrine of beauteous sylvan May.

## MORNING.

A SONNET.

BY T. ENORT.

FROM Sol's golden lattice see Morning now peeps,
Her tresses bespangled with gems of mild dew;
Night's shadows from Day's brighten'd threshold she sweeps,
And white-bosom'd clouds spreads o'er heaven's clear blue.
Then Morning, fair goddess! of light the pure fountain,
From the down slothful pillow with rapture I rise,
To court thy wild breezes of health from the mountain,
And feast on each beauty of nature my eyes.
From yon thick-tangled copse hark how melody rings:
The goldfinch mellifluous now pours his sweet lay;
From her green daisy couch, lo! the skylark upsprings,
And hails the broad ensign of rich purple day;
Whilst Hobbinol hies to his ploughshare with speed,
And whistles some tune as he trips o'er the mead.

## EPIGRAM.

BY T. ENORT.

"I RECOLLECT," says Will to Sam,
Though much your brains did toil,
You could not write an Epigram
Upon this fencing foil.
The cause so plain no one can miss,
Your wits were out of joint."
"Not so," cries Sam, "the cause was this,
Your subject had no point*."

* The merit of an epigram generally shows itself in the neatness of the double *entendre*. I have made use of the idea of the fencing sword, which is always guarded with a button at the end to prevent mischief; of course it is destitute of a point: the chief beauty of an epigram consisting, on the other hand, in its wit or point.

## IMITATION

OF AN ITALIAN SONNET OF SIGNOR ABBATE BUONDELMONTE.

"*Spesso Amor sotto la forma, &c.*"

LOVE oft disguis'd in Friendship's dress
Deceives the erring heart;
His powers all the soul possess
Before we feel the smart:
Sometimes it lurks in anger's shape,
Nor stops it even here;
For anger now seems turn'd to hate,
Now changes to a tear.
But ah, beware! the treach'rous boy
In rage exerts his pow'r;
And oft his strongest darts annoy
When falls the lucid show'r.
Believe not then (for Love in both appears,)
In raging anger, or in falling tears.

JAMES B. BROWN.

40, W—— S——.

## IN PRAISE OF SNUFF-TAKING.

TO R. T. O——T, ESQ.

——*ridentem dicere verum*
*Quid vetat?* HORATIUS.

WHEN Honour sinks into the silent grave,
When Valour bleeds his country's cause to save,
The Muse in gratitude prolongs his fame,
And hands to late posterity the name;
Tells how the hero liv'd, the victor's doom,
And sheds her passing tribute o'er his tomb.
But say, can she your prowess praise enough,
At once o'erwhelm'd in poetry and snuff?
Tell how you lov'd the sweet Parnassian shade,
How on the brow of Helicon you stray'd;
Tell how in snuff you sought relief from pain;
Tell how you sniff'd and sneez'd, and snuff'd again?
No more let arts and science bear the bell;
Go, Cleanliness, I chant thy funeral knell.
Come Caledonian custom, list my call;
Hither French fashions, beastliness and all.
Come, kindly goddess of the Indian shore!
Bring here your snuff, and grime our noses o'er.
Snuff's my delight! let other youths declare
Their minds to Celia or to Chloe fair;
Let them in sportive give lead down the dance,
And shily steal the love-inspiring glance;
Beauty and all its charms are foolish stuff,
If you compare it to a pinch of snuff.
Science avaunt! what are thy pow'rs to me,
Whose whole delight is Scotch and black rappee?
Newton and Euclid now no more can please,
All knowledge shall be center'd in a sneeze:

Vain are the problems you may wish to draw,
None, none can please the sense like mucabau.
No more let music pour its soothing strain,
Or teach in echoes mountains to complain;
Enrapt the soul with soft melodious thrill,
And make the senses act against the will;
Say, can it equal with its pow'r divine,
The pleasing sound of "Take a pinch of mine?"
No more let poets in their am'rous lays
The sweets of flowrets or of west wind praise,
Or citron groves that Egypt's coast adorn,
Or praise the rising blushes of the morn;
For ev'ry day's experience only shows
That Strasburg is more grateful to the nose.
Hither, ye Graces! listen to my call,
(Fish-wives from Billingsgate and Leadenhall,)
Here quickly haste, and all your boxes bring,
And let me dip my greedy fingers in.
This a treat is, this is my nose's heaven*;
This far exceeds old Hardham's 37.

*St. George's East.* SIGMA.

## AN ADDRESS

*For the Anniversary of the Literary Fund, April 18, 1807.*

*By* Henry James Pye, *Esq., Poet Laureat.*

*Recited by* Aaron Graham, *Esq.*

As when the stream, by casual fountains fed,
First gushes from the cavern's mossy bed,
Dashing from rock to rock the scanty rill,
With no luxuriant herbage clothes the hill;
Yet when increas'd the ampler current flows,
Each bordering mead with deeper verdure glows;
Its lingering waves thro' painted valleys glide,
And Health and Plenty deck its flowery side;
So when at first a kind and generous few
Celestial Charity's ambrosial dew
O'er the neglected Sons of Learning shed,
Sooth'd the swol'n breast, and rear'd the drooping head,
Small were the boons, and casual the relief,
Their scanty source could yield to Letter'd Grief.
Till lib'ral Britain saw their godlike aim,
And fann'd with fav'ring breath the rising flame;
Joining the efforts of the Patriot Band,
With sympathetic heart, and gen'rous hand.
Tilt far and wide the genial zeal extends,
And Science triumphs in her num'rous friends.
See first, and greatest, in our records shine
The Princely Heir of Brunswick's Royal Line;
And grateful Science hails with proud acclaim,
The Patron of her Sons in George's name.
Nobles of yore, that Britain's annals grace,
Statesmen, and warlike Chiefs, a patriot race:
And those whom Commerce crowns, with liberal hand,
Their wealth, the glory of a prosperous land,
In Learning's cause with liberal zeal unite,
And aid of rising truth the radiant light.
And lo! one glorious friend, tho' low he lie,
Tho' the dark shades of Death have veil'd his eye;
Allied to him whose active spirit saw,
'Mid Heaven's stupendous orbs, th' Eternal's law;
Thro' boundless ether trac'd their wond'rous way,
Or careful analyz'd the solar ray;
With bounteous hand a splendid gift bestows,
At Newton's* name again fair Science glows;
Nor ever shall the virtuous and the brave
Regret the boons to Letter'd Worth they gave.
On that for endless fame the brave rely,
"The Muse forbids the virtuous man to die!"
Illum'd by Science from the face of Heav'n,
I see the murky shades of Ignorance driv'n,
Dark Prejudice forsake th' enlighten'd shore,
And Persecution wave her rod no more;
Slavery, who never trod Britannia's plains,
Shall fly from ev'ry soil where Britain reigns;
Mourn with dejected eye her iron yoke
Dash'd on the dust, her scourge vindictive broke.
"While the freed Libyan in his native groves,
Reaps his own fruits, and woos his sable loves."
Wild Superstition too, with Gorgon face,
No more shall Truth's celestial form debase;
Wak'd from the gloom of Folly's frantic dream
By pure Religion's bright unsullied beam;
And the mild precepts of a faith divine,
By human weakness unobscur'd, shall shine.
Such Britain's hopes; but see a Giant Pow'r
On Britain's hopes with brow malignant low'r;
Proud in colossal bulk elate it stands,
And shakes a mace o'er Europe's trembling lands.
Sated with human gore, its fiend-like smiles
Vindictive glare on these devoted Isles.
Britons, arouse—No safety can ye know,
But from the fall of this injurious foe.
Is there a father, husband, lover, here,
Holds female charms, and female honour dear?
Is there a Patriot, fir'd with sacred flame,
For Albion's weal, and Freedom's holy name?
Firm in the front of battle let him stand,
The awful sword of Justice in his hand;
Hurl bolts of vengeance on Oppression's head,
While living honour'd, and rever'd when dead.

* An allusion to a custom among snuff-takers dipping out of any body's box.

* Mr. Newton, a collateral descendant of Sir Isaac, has lately bequeathed a legacy of nearly 5000l. to the use of the Literary Fund.

From Caledonia's pine-clad mountains hoar,
The rugged nurse of hardy chiefs of yore;
From Erin's verdant seats, which Valour fills;
From Cambria's lowly dales and tow'ring hills;
From fertile England's wide-extended plains,
In pow'r supreme where Agriculture reigns;
Ye ardent warriors pour a sweeping flood,
And fearless meet the refluent tide of blood
For should the force of Northern armies fail,
Should Gallia's arms o'er Russia's hosts prevail,
Then winds and waves could only waft them o'er
To meet disgrace and death on Albion's shore.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 19. COVENT GARDEN.—For the benefit of Mr. Fawcett, a petite piece, called "THE MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE," was brought forward for the first time. It was one of those dramatic trifles which add novelty to the other attractions of a benefit-night; but has not been since repeated.

*June* 5. COVENT GARDEN.—For Miss Bolton's benefit were performed *Fontainbleau* and *Love à-la-Mode*. After the Opera, Miss B. performed a *Scena* in the character of *Eloisa* at the Tomb of *Abelard*. The music was the composition of Mr. Bishop, and received the highest applause; as did also the grace, feeling, and dignity, with which Miss Bolton represented the interesting recluse. This performance was extremely short, consisting only of the following lines:—

Deep in this vault of everlasting gloom,
The shadowy emblem of the frowning tomb,
Far from the cheerful world, the glowing day,
Must ELOISA mourn her life away!
And still, to weep beside her lover's urn,
Must ELOISA leave her lonely bed;
'Mid cold and gloom the bosom's fire will burn,
And love must live, till life itself be fled!
Then, guardian Saints! Oh speed the closing hour,
When black Despair shall lose his penal pow'r,
When Heav'n's glad trump shall sound my march on high,
And hail my spirit in her native sky.

15. HAYMARKET.—Messrs. Colman and Co. commenced their operations for the brief season of summer, with *The Heir at Law* and *Catch Him Who Can*. Miss TAYLOR appeared for the first time at this Theatre, in *Caroline Dormer*, and was well received.

The house has been new painted (white) and gilded; and a new room for refreshments constructed.

16. DRURY-LANE closed with *The Rivals* and *The Young Hussar*. At the end of the play, Mr. Wroughton addressed the audience nearly as follows:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"The Proprietors of this Theatre desire me, thus publicly and respectfully, to return their grateful acknowledgments for the very *liberal patronage* with which they have been honoured throughout the past season; and to assure you, that they will not be wanting in endeavours to procure such *proper, classical*, and *rational* entertainments, for the following season, as, they trust, will merit the sanction they have experienced.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, the Performers too desire to express their best thanks for the continuance of your favours; and though remunerated by emoluments arising from our professional duty, yet let me assure you, that our greatest reward is to be found in the smile excited by our endeavours to please. Having availed myself of the opportunity of thus expressing our thanks, we most humbly take our leave till next September."

22. HAYMARKET.—A Mr. YOUNG (from the Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool, and Manchester Theatres) made his first public appearance in London, in the arduous part of *Hamlet*; and we scarcely remember a more successful *debut*.

Mr. Young seems to be about thirty, rather above the middle size, of a manly figure, with an intelligent countenance, correct enunciation, and clear voice. His conception of the character was generally just, and his execution such as to draw down thunders of applause. The parts in which he chiefly excelled were, in the silent interest, varying with the varying tale, with which he listened to the ghost of his father, while relating the mode of his murder; the respect and affection with which he treated his mother, and which broke out even in the midst of his reproaches; the gentlemanly ease and playfulness with which he first received his friends, Guildenstern and Rosencrantz, as well as the severity of sarcasm with which he subsequently treated them, on his convic-

tion of their treachery: the admirable manner in which he delivered the admonition to the Players, and which was in itself a happy illustration of the precepts that it contained; the exultation which he displayed at the success of his scheme to discover the guilt of Claudius; and the whole of the closet scene with his mother.

Mr. Young's action is graceful, dignified, or energetic, as the occasion demands. His voice is powerful, and appears capable of every variety of intonation. But vain would be all these qualifications, without that superior intellect, that cultivation and refinement of mind, which teaches him how to avail himself to the fullest extent of these gifts of nature. His stile of acting is highly finished; but he never forgets the old maxim, "*Ars est celare artem.*"

The approbation that Mr. Young received must have been very gratifying to his feelings. During the evening, the audience repeatedly testified their sense of his merit; and the fall of the curtain was accompanied by the most flattering plaudits.

Mrs. Litchfield, as Queen *Gertrude*, was very impressive in her performance of the closet scene; which is indeed the only one in the play in which any actress has room for a display of talent. Mr. Chapman's *Ghost* was a very respectable piece of acting.

23. Covent Garden closed for the season, with *Hamlet* and *Mother Goose*. Between the play and the pantomime, Mr. Kemble came forward, and bade the audience farewell in nearly the following words:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"Before the curtain falls, which concludes the present season, permit me, in the name of the Proprietors and Performers of this Theatre, to express the deep sense we feel of the obligations we have received. At the same time, we presume to assure you, that those marks of your indulgence, which are deeply impressed upon our minds, will prevent any future relaxation of those efforts, of which they are the best reward. We most gratefully and most respectfully, until next September, take our leave."

---

Mrs. Didier.—This Lady, so long a favourite at the Bath Theatre, has withdrawn from the *mimic* scene, after a service of 40 years, to enjoy the fruits of her labour in retirement. The Address subjoined was spoken by her on the night of her benefit, the last time of her appearance. It is attributed to Mr. Meyler, of Bath.

MRS. DIDIER'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

*Spoken at the Bath Theatre, Feb.* 17, 1807.

"Can none remember, nay, I know all must,"
When the great Siddons gave her reasons just,
For quitting those, whose approbation drew
Her wond'rous merits first to public view.
*Three Reasons* only could that prop unfix,
Whilst dame Didier, alas! has *sixty-six*;
Look in my face, and there too plain appears
Th' unerring mark of *six and sixty* years.
*My reasons* are not little girls and boys,
Their doating parents' anxious cares and joys,
But twelve long months (of good deeds or of crimes)
Repeated over *six and sixty* times!
Though I might boast that many a comic brother
Has of this theatre long hail'd me—*Mother!*
Nay, whilst we've Garricks, infantile and raw,
I may be term'd this stage's—*Grand mamma!*
Twice twenty years ago my lot was cast—
Here should my scenes of future life be past;
And, 'tis with pride and gratitude I own,
A happier fortune few have ever known.
When first you saw me, by your partial aid,
The romping Girls—pert Chambermaids I play'd;
And oft—transform'd by elegant attire—
Begg'd you her court-bred Ladyship admire!
Ah! then my vanity would not refuse
The highest efforts of the Comic Muse—
Your *Townlys, Teazles, Rosalinds* so gay,
I had presumption, gentle friends! to play;
But ne'er did *this* ambition reach my heart,
I never squinted through a tragic part.
'Tis "long experience only makes us sage"—
By that we find our level on the stage;
In homely parts, with simple Nature's aims,
*Ashfield*, and other rusticated Dames,
*Aunt Heidelbergs*, and Matrons in brocades,
Your *Malaprops* and antiquated Maids,
My *forte* I struck on—and, with exultation,
Your laugh I construed into approbation.
A few more years, should health continue still,
This humble sphere I yet perhaps might fill;
But "blest Retirement, friend to life's decline,"
Bids me my labours and their fruits resign;
Content with pittance early toil has made,
The frugal savings of your gen'rous aid.
Deem not my heart insensible, or cold,
That I no cambric handkerchief unfold;
With bosom throbbing, and with fault'ring speech,
Your kind indulgence for this step beseech—
This face I ne'er the form of woe could teach—

Nor do I think, with arrogance and pride,
That this my place can never be supplied!
*I'm pleas'd* to leave you thus brim full of glee;
*You* must be *pleas'd* your bounty makes me free;
My worthy Managers, whose gentle sway
Made forty winters one bright holiday,
Must too be *pleas'd* that an old servant goes
From anxious toiling to her eve's repose;
And, with her faithful mate, can thus retire,
Where Thrift has pil'd, and Leisure trims their fire;
Where life's rude cares no more may intervene,
To mar their STUDIES for—ANOTHER SCENE.

W. M.

---

ASPLEY SCHOOL.—The Tragedy of *King Richard the Third* was lately performed by the Young Gentlemen of Aspley School, in Bedfordshire. The performance was attended by a great number of Ladies and Gentlemen from London, relatives of the Scholars of that Seminary.—The play was preceded by the following Prologue, spoken by Mr. Hope:—

IN other climes whilst War's loud clarion sounds,
And Europe trembles through her utmost bounds;
Whilst Prussia's Eagle, rous'd, alas! too late,
Shrinks from the height, where once sublime she sate,
To fierce Usurpers yields her wide domain,
Drops her poor wing, and waits her galling chain;
The British Lion lifts his giant form,
Stalking superior to the varied storm,
The Lightning's bolt, the Whirlwind's fury mocks,
And safe amidst his unpolluted rocks,
Shakes his fierce mane, and guards with vengeful roar
The Ark of Freedom on his hallow'd shore.
Britain! first gem in Liberty's rich crown!
Small in thy circuit, great in thy renown!
Nook, safely fix'd amidst a watery world!
Thy guardian flag, by Providence unfurl'd,
Shall wave its glories to the favouring breeze,
And shed its lustre, e'en o'er farthest seas.—
But still, though prompt, when danger bids thee arm,
Faithless Ambition has for thee no charm;
Ne'er be in needless strife thy valour tried,
Be War thy safeguard, but, be Peace thy pride!
E'en now, tho' circumspect thy zealous hosts
Watch o'er each inlet of thy threaten'd coasts,
Thy prudent rule, its fostering aid imparts,
To useful labours, and to liberal arts,
Bids Commerce turn her prow to ev'ry shore,
Seek the rich fruit, or gain the tempting ore,
Thro' frozen seas, or torrid climates roam,
To bring, at length, collected blessings home:
Bids Agriculture, on her native soil,
Win the sure treasure of most skilful toil;
Bids her, his aid whilst generous Russel lends,
Russel still first amidst his country's friends!
O'er the drain'd quagmire lead her cumb'rous flocks,
Or clothe with plenteous grain obdurate rocks:
Bids Painting all her living powers make known,
And Sculpture animate eternal stone!
Whilst Order tempers Freedom's vestal fires,
And Law protects the blessings she inspires.
To-night, far different scenes from Shakspeare's page,
In mimic toil, our youthful band engage:
Intestine discord, and a tyrant's crimes,
Form, Heaven be prais'd, a tale of other times!
But, as our humble efforts seek to show
A despot's cruelty, a people's woe,
More grateful pleasure, contrast shall impart,
And force its blessings home on ev'ry heart.

---

*To Mr.* ASPERNE.

MY DEAR SIR,

I THINK it will not be unapt, in your next upon Buckles, to relate a story of *Hull*, the actor: he was at the time one of the Smithfield actors. Being in want of the article, he applied to a shopkeeper near his booth, of whom he asked the price of a stout pair. "As I am," said he, "a stout man, I find it hard to get a pair that will not break after two or three days' wear."—"There, Master Hall, is a pair will last for *ever*."—"Will they?" says Hall, "why then let me have *two pair*."

Hall, upon coming to London, was very desirous to see Rag-fair, with which he was highly delighted. On observing, in this mart of *second*-hand articles, a fine leg of mutton, he asked the price. The butcher told him half-a-crown." "Pooh," said Hall, "I can have a *new one* for that in Clare-market."

Hall was the original Lockit, and on the 25th night was very imperfect. Mr. Rich spoke to him peevishly upon the business; when Hall, coming into the Green-room, complained, that Mr. Rich supposed a man should be perfect for ever.

There are many traditional stories of Hall, which were all, in sober sadness,

not arch, but simple. It is related of him, that his dresser having burned his shirt, he came to the Green-room in a high fit of laughter. Upon being asked why he so laughed; "Why," says he, "the dresser has let my shirt fall into the fire."—"And do you laugh at that?"—"No," says he, "*but* (still laughing) "*I have never another.*"

If the authenticity of the above are doubted, give up

Yours, very truly,

J. MOODY.

*Barnes Terrace, June* 9, 1801.

---

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

FROM your query, in a critique of your last month's Magazine, on the recent publication entitled "Janson's Stranger in America," respecting the bear of America; and from having been myself in that quarter of the globe, I may be considered, in some measure, qualified to solve your doubts on this head.

The subject in which the animal is introduced is a *Bee-hunt*: a sport which I have often heard named, as common in the Carolinas. It appears from Mr. Janson's account, that when the hunters came to the goal of their pursuit, (or, in the words of our fox-hunters, "were in at the death,") they found an enormous bear plundering in a tree the wild hive of these industrious inhabitants of the extensive forests of America: and from the Author's previous assertion, that the bees hive as near the top as they can find accommodation, you conjecture, *that the tree must have been felled before he made his approach, as every one knows it is impossible for the animal to get to the top.*

This surmise is natural enough in those who have not visited the country in question. Though the bees certainly hive as near the top of a tree as they can find an apartment sufficiently capacious for the labours of their commonwealth, yet such cavities are not any great height to attain. In an undisturbed state of nature, the numbers of the bees cannot be accommodated in casual knots higher than, perhaps, the middle of a tree, and the American bear is an expert climber; so that had the tree Mr. Janson describes been in its native growth, I think it highly probable that a bear might, with ease, have reached the hive. In confirmation of this, I have, in America, frequently passed trees which bears *had lapped*; which appeared in places divested of foliage; and I was informed, that when pressed for food, they climb certain trees, and feed upon the leaves and tender branches. This lapping I have sometimes observed a considerable height; and I have little doubt but that the bear could climb a tree as far as the branches could support his enormous weight, and the animal chose to venture.

I am inclined to think that the tree in question had not been previously felled; for the bee, or rather honey hunters, would not have left it a moment with the object of their chase contained within its trunk. The other parts of Mr. Janson's story are natural enough; though I agree with you, Mr. Editor, that he might have been a little more explanatory as to Bruin's being detected by the hunters lapping the honey, of which they are excessively fond, in the tree, by introducing his paw through the knot, alternately eating, then anointing his head and defending himself from the enraged proprietors. In this instance, as well as in many other descriptions of that immense country, it is but justice to acknowledge, I have found much truth and information in Mr. Janson's observations.

A TRAVELLER.

*Birmingham, 7th June*, 1801.

---

# INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 12.

THIS Gazette contains his Majesty's Grant to Lord Collingwood, that he, and his descendants, may bear, in commemoration of the victory off Cape Trafalgar, the following augmentation to his arms, viz. *a chief wavy, thereon a Lion passant guardant and naually crowned, with the word "*TRAFALGAR;" and in addition to the family crest, *The stern of a man of war, representing that of the Royal Sovereign between a branch of laurel and a branch of oak.*

---

SATURDAY, MAY 16.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, DOWNING-STREET, MAY 15.

The Right Hon. George Canning, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Fo-

reign Affairs, has this day notified to the Ministers of Friendly and Neutral Powers resident at this Court, that in consequence of the recent hostile proceedings of the Ottoman Porte, his Majesty has judged it expedient to direct, that the blockade of the Straits of the Dardanelles, and of the port and harbour of Smyrna, already constituted by his Majesty's Naval Forces, and those of his Allies, should be maintained and enforced in the strictest manner, according to the usages of war acknowledged and allowed in similar cases.

[A Proclamation is also issued, forbidding any of his Majesty's subjects to order or clear out vessels for any of the ports within the dominions of the Grand Seignior; for a general embargo of all ships and vessels of the subjects of the Grand Seignior, within his Majesty's ports; and an order to his Majesty's ships of war and privateers, to detain and bring into port all ships and vessels belonging to the subjects of the Grand Seignior, or under the flag of the Ottoman Empire.

The Gazette also contains an Order of Council, allowing a free trade to and from Monte Video. The introduction of Slaves into that town, or any of its dependencies, is, however, strictly prohibited, under the penalties and forfeitures in that case provided by the law.]

---

TUESDAY, MAY 19.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 19.

*Copy of an Enclosure to Lord Gardner.*

SIR, *Pallas, at Sea, May 8, 1807.*

His Majesty's Ship under my command, on the morning of the 8th, Cape Ortegal bearing N. 20 deg. W., distant 66 miles, captured l'Alerte, French privateer, of 14 guns and 85 men; sailed from Bourdeaux the 6th of March; had captured the brig London, of London, bound to Quebec, on the 29th of March.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. MILLER.

*Copy of an Enclosure to Sir A. Cochrane.*

*Circe, Carliste Bay, Barbadoes, April 5.*

SIR,

I have the pleasure to acquaint you with the capture of the French privateer brig l'Austerlitz, of 18 six-pounders and 125 men, by his Majesty's ship under my command, after a chase of eighteen hours, in lat. 14 deg. 50 min. North, long. 58 deg. West. This vessel has done more mischief to the trade than any other from Guadaloupe during the war, and has been chased by several of our frigates before, but from her superior sailing always escaped; and had she not sprung her main-top-sail-yard, and fore-top-gallant-mast, during our chase, we should have had no chance of coming up with her. She appears to be in good order, and well adapted for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HUGH PIGOT.

[This Gazette likewise contains an Order in Council, making it lawful for the Governor of the Cape of Good Hope to levy a duty, not exceeding 15 per cent. on goods, wares, and merchandize, imported into that Settlement from any part of his Majesty's dominions, not of the produce, growth, or manufacture, of Great Britain or Ireland.

This Gazette also contains an Order in Council, making some additional regulations relative to the trade with Newfoundland, in skins, horns, wool, tallow, &c. &c.]

---

TUESDAY, JUNE 2.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 2.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Edward Chetham, Commander of his Majesty's Armed Ship Salty, to William Marsden, Esq., dated in the Fair Water, near Dantzic, April 20, 1807.*

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter I have transmitted to Admiral Lord Keith, respecting my proceedings since quitting Elsineur, which I hope will meet their Lordships' approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. CHETHAM, Commander.

*His Majesty's Armed Ship Salty, Fair Water, near Dantzic, April 20, 1807.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you of my arriving here, with his Majesty's ship Charles, Captain Clephane, on the 12th instant, the Falcon sloop of war having joined us on the same day. His Excellency General Kalkreuth suspecting that the enemy would be supplied with provisions by sea, I ordered the Charles to cruise between Rose Hind and Dantzic Bay, to intercept any such vessels. Having suggested to his Excellency the Governor the utility of having a ship in the Fair Water, a place of considerable importance, and which had been frequently attacked by the enemy, it met his warmest approbation, and I was honoured with his thanks for having anticipated his wish on this occasion. I accordingly brought my ship in the Fair Water, on the 16th, and moored her in a flanking position on the isthmus, which the enemy would be obliged to pass, in order to make an attack thereon. On the following day, finding the communication stopped between Fair Water and the city of Dantzic, the enemy having posted themselves on the left bank of the river Vistula, called the Nehrung, I determined to endeavour to force a communication, and, by great exertions on the part of my Officers and ship's company, I got the ship lightened that evening so as to enable her to leave through the sluice, the mouth of the river Vistula.

At half past six P. M. on the same day, I

commenced action with the enemy at the Great Hollandu, on the Nehrung, who opposed to us a very strong force of musketry, supposed to be about two or three thousand men, in their entrenchments, and sheltered by the ruins of houses lately burnt, with three pieces of artillery, assisted by a small battery on the right bank of the river, called the Legan. The action continued within pistol-shot until nine o'clock, when several of our gun-breechings being shot and carried away, and having no wind to maintain our position, I endeavoured to get the starboard broadside to bear upon the enemy, but without effect, the current setting down. I then hauled down the river, to resume my position at the Fair Water.

The gallant conduct of my Officers and seamen was such as ever characterises British seamen; and though my efforts were not completely successful, from the wind failing us, I have the satisfaction of saying, that it appears to have a good effect in inspiring the inhabitants here, and at the city, with additional energy and confidence in the cause which we are engaged in; and I have been honoured with a very handsome and flattering letter from his Excellency General Kalkreuth, Governor of Dantzic, on this occasion, in which I am happy to have anticipated his views.

I am sorry to add that my loss has been considerable, having my First Lieutenant, and nearly half my ship's company, wounded by the incessant fire of musketry, mizen-mast shot through, sails and rigging much cut, and upwards of a thousand musket-shot in the hull.

The loss of the enemy, by every information we can obtain, between four and five hundred men in killed and wounded, besides one piece of artillery completely dismounted, which was also observed from the ramparts.

I must beg leave to mention the names of my Officers, whose conduct gives me much satisfaction. Lieutenant Eastman, who was wounded; Lieutenant Young; Mr. Ellsworth, the Master; Mr. Elphinstone, a volunteer, who, on every occasion, has afforded me much assistance. Captain Sanders, Mr. Oldfield, First Lieutenant, and Mr. Jemmott, Purser of his Majesty's sloop Falcon, handsomely volunteered their services on this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) E. CHETHAM,

His Majesty's Armed Ship Sally.

*List of the Wounded.*

*Badly, but not dangerous.*—Lieut. Eastman, Mr. Elder, T. Cheesman, T. Robinson, D. Gallap, J. Johnstone, H. Ross, W. Robson, O. Walter, and C. Gerrard.

*Dangerously.*—Wm. Bell, J. Fraser, and J. Ealing.

*Slightly*—Mr. Patton, R. Gregory, T. Wright, T. Grimer, and J. Salkirk.

*To the Right Hon. Lord Keith, &c.*

[This Gazette likewise contains a letter from Admiral Lord Gardner, dated in town, May 30, 1807, enclosing a letter from Captain Drummond, of the Dryad, addressed to Lord Gardner, as Commander in Chief on the Irish station, giving an account of the capture, by his Majesty's ship Amethyst, with the Dryad and Plover sloop in company, of the French schooner privateer Josephine, mounting four two-pounders, and manned with 15 men, ten of which were put on board the Jane of Greenock, from Lisbon, the only capture she has made. She sailed from the Isles des Bas on the 25th April.]

---

SATURDAY, JUNE 6.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 6.

*Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Stirling, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board the Diadem, off Monte Video, March 19, 1807.*

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose a letter from Captain Palmer, of his Majesty's sloop Pheasant, acquainting me with a detachment of the army, under Lieutenant-Colonel Pack, having taken possession of Colonia del Sacramento.—The troops had embarked for the expedition on the 9th instant, but owing to blowing weather, the loss of one of the transports, and foul winds, the squadron under Captain Palmer could not sail until the 13th.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES STIRLING.

*H. M. Sloop Pheasant, Colonia Harbour, March 16, 1807.*

SIR,

It was not before yesterday afternoon that the vessels you put under my directions were able to reach this anchorage, owing to baffling winds, and sometimes heavy squalls with rain. A flag of truce was sent on shore previous to the disembarkation of the troops, announcing the sentiments of your's and Sir Samuel Auchmuty's Proclamation to the Inhabitants of Monte Video; and about half past five the detachment of the 9oth were landed; the weather at that time was so unfavourable, with heavy rain, that Colonel Pack deferred landing the remainder till this day, as not a single gun, nor any force, was here to oppose him; and the rest of the light brigade, with the artillery, were landed this morning. The Commandant of the Town, and a Captain of the Militia, the only military here, escaped before the troops landed; (they were both natives of this town).

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. PALMER.

*To C. Stirling, Esq., Rear-Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief, River Plate.*

TUESDAY, JUNE 9.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 9.

*Copy of an Enclosure from Captain Shipley, to Sir Samuel Hood.*

SIR, *Comus, March* 15, 1807.

I have the honour to report the capture of six of the enemy's vessels, (described in the margin *,) by the boats of his Majesty's ship under my command, under the direction of Lieutenants G. E. Watts and H. Knight, and Lieutenant J. Campbell, of the marines, with a detachment of petty officers, seamen, and marines. They were moored in the Puerto de Haz, Grand Canaria, and defended by the cross fire of three batteries; Lieutenant Campbell was the only person wounded on the occasion. Since your orders of the 1st instant, his Majesty's ship has also captured two Spanish brigs, St. Philip, with salt fish, and Nostra Senora de los Remedios, with a mixed cargo of merchandize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CONWAY SHIPLEY.

*Copy of an Enclosure from Captain Shipley, to Sir Samuel Hood.*

SIR, *Comus, off Canaria, May* 9, 1807.

I have the honour to relate to you the particulars of a gallant exploit performed last night by the boats of his Majesty's ship, under the direction of Lieutenant George Edward Watts, and assisted by Lieut. Hood Knight, and Mr. Jeaffreson Miles, Master's Mate, with a party of petty officers, seamen, and royal marines, in the port of Grand Canaria.—A large armed felucca, with his Catholic Majesty's colours flying, had been for the three last days lying under the protection of a strong fort and two batteries; and the wind yesterday evening proving favourable, she was boarded by Lieutenant Watts in the large cutter, under a severe fire of musketry from between thirty and forty soldiers, sent to assist in her defence; and he had nearly cleared her deck, when the two other boats, which did not row so well, arrived, and fully accomplished the business. Her cables were now cut, and the boats took her in tow, (the enemy having had the precaution to send her sails and rudder on shore,) when a hawser, fast under water a-stern, was manned in the fort, and the vessel dragged nearly under the muzzles of the guns before it could be cut; upon which an exceeding heavy fire from all the batteries was commenced, and continued till she was out of sight. She proves to be the St. Pedro Spanish packet, having a cargo of bale goods, &c. from Cadiz, bound to Buenos Ayres. This was effected with the loss of one man killed, and five wounded. Mr. Watts has several wounds, but none of them dangerous; and I feel convinced his gallant conduct, with the exertions of every officer and man employed on this service, will meet your approbation.—Twenty-one of the enemy's troops were made prisoners, eighteen of whom are wounded; the rest, excepting a few who swam on shore, were killed, as were her Captain and some of her crew.—She had captured, since her departure from Cadiz, the Lord Keith, bound from London to Mogador.—His Majesty's ship has taken and destroyed, since the 1st instant, the St. Francisco Spanish lugger, with wheat and salt; and la Louisa schooner, in ballast; the latter perfectly new.

I am, &c.

C. SHIPLEY.

*A List of the Killed and Wounded in the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Comus, off Canaria, on the 8th of May.*

R. Noble, private marine, killed; Lieutenant Watts, severely wounded; J. Robinson, private marine; E. Evans and J. Trimble, seamen; R. Tully, private marine, dangerously wounded.

---

SATURDAY, JUNE 13.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 13.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Nicholas, of the Lark, to Vice-Admiral Ducres, and by him transmitted to Mr. Marsden.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Lark, at Sea,*

SIR, *March* 10.

I have the honour to report to you the proceedings of his Majesty's sloop I command, during her late cruise.—On the 19th of January, we fell in with and chased an enemy's schooner, which, carrying a very heavy press of sail to escape from us, was overset in a squall, when the whole of her crew perished before the Lark reached the spot. On the 20th, late in the evening, we discovered two Guarda Costa schooners under the land, and by steering a suitable course, to cut them off from Porto Bello, we, after fourteen hours' chasing, on the 27th captured them both; they were el Postillon, of one 12-pounder, two 6-pounders, and 76 men, and el Carmen, of one 12-pounder, four 6-pounders, and 72 men: both commanded by Lieutenants of the Spanish navy, and were from Carthagena, bound to Porto Bello. With these vessels in company, on the 1st of February, a convoy of market-boats, protected by two gun-boats and an armed schooner, were fallen in with; the former were driven on shore, but the latter took refuge in a creek of Zispata Bay, protected by a four gun battery. I followed them into the Bay, and in a short time silenced the fort; but, not being able to get

---

* A Spanish brig, five guns, loaded with salt pork.—2. Spanish brig, loaded with wine and fruit.—3. Spanish brig, loaded with salt fish.—4. Spanish brig, in ballast.—5. Spanish brig, in ballast.—6. Spanish brig, in ballast.

at the gun-boats with the ship, the Lark was anchored at a convenient distance, and with the whole of our crew (twenty men excepted, on board the prizes,) I proceeded to attack them. The Spaniards rowed out to meet us, and, keeping up a resolute fire, approached until we closed, when they fled; this moment was seized to board the sternmost of the enemy, carrying a long 24-pounder and two 6-pounders; she ran on shore, but was carried after a desperate resistance; in which, of sixteen men, three were disabled, and myself wounded. But here our success ended; for in following the others up the creek, the pilot missed the channel, and ran the schooners on shore, without any prospect of getting them off; the action was therefore continued in this situation until five o'clock, when Mr. Pound (the Purser) and two more men being added to the list of wounded, I gave up the attempt, directing Lieutenant Bull to set the schooners on fire, and to cover the retreat. The Carmen blew up, and the Postillon was in flames, and otherwise so much disabled, that she must be lost to the enemy.

The good conduct of the Lark's Officers and crew entitle them to my thanks; and I trust their exertions may be rewarded by better fortune on a future occasion.

I am, &c.

(Signed) ROBT. NICHOLAS.

[This Gazette announces, that the regiment of Froberg (the mutinous corps at Malta) is disbanded, and the several Officers are placed *en second*, in the regiments therein mentioned, to succeed to vacancies on their respective establishments as they occur.]

---

SUPPLEMENT TO SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE,

*Published Sunday Morning, June 14.*

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 13.

The following intelligence has been received by Viscount Castlereagh, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major-General Alexander M'Kenzie Fraser, commanding his Majesty's Land Forces in Egypt, transmitted in a letter from the Right Hon. General Fox, to the Right Hon. William Wyndham.

*Extract of the Copy of a Letter from Major-General A. M. Fraser, to the Right Hon. W. Windham, dated Alexandria, April 6, 1807, transmitted to him by General Fox, the Original not having been received.*

SIR,

My letter of the 27th ultimo has already informed you, that in consequence of the strong representation of Major Missett, his Majesty's Resident here, (a copy of which I then transmitted,) stating the risk the inhabitants of Alexandria run of being starved, unless Rosetta and Rahmanie were taken possession of by his Majesty's troops, I had, with the concurrence of Rear-Admiral Sir John Duckworth, detached the 31st regiment and Chasseurs Britanniques, under Major-General Wauchope and Brigadier-General Meade, for that purpose.

I am now under the disagreeable necessity of acquainting you that, contrary to all expectation, this measure did not succeed. Our troops took possession of the heights of Abourmandour (which command the town) without any loss; but, from circumstances as yet unexplained, the General, instead of keeping his post there, unfortunately was tempted to go into the town, with his whole force, without any previous examination of it, when the troops were so severely handled from the windows and tops of the houses, without ever seeing their enemy, that it was thought expedient to retire, more especially as Major-General Wauchope was unfortunately killed, and the second in command, Brigadier-General Meade, severely wounded.

The troops, I understand, although certainly placed in a most trying and perilous situation, behaved extremely well; and after having suffered, I am sorry to say, very materially in killed and wounded, (as you will see by the annexed returns,) retired to Aboukir, in good order, without molestation, from whence I directed them to return to Alexandria.

This has certainly been a very heavy and unexpected stroke upon us, more especially as every information led me to conclude, that the opposition, if any, would be trifling; and every precaution was recommended that prudence could suggest.

Finding, however, by the renewed representation of Major Missett, corroborated by the personal application of the Sorbagi, or Chief Magistrate, in the name of the people at large, that a famine would be the certain and immediate consequence of our remaining at Alexandria without the occupation of Rosetta, I have, with the concurrence, advice, and co-operation, of Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Louis, (who commands the squadron here since the departure of Sir John Duckworth,) detached another corps, under the command of the Hon. Brigadier-General Stewart and Colonel Oswald, (as per margin *,) to effect this purpose, without which it appears impossible that the measure proposed by his Majesty's Ministers, of keeping possession of Alexandria, can be accomplished.

*Extract of a Dispatch from Major-General Fraser to General the Right Hon. H. E.*

---

* Detachment of Royal Artillery, detachment of 20th Light Dragoons, detachment of Seamen, Light Infantry Battalion, 1st Battalion of 35th Regiment, 2d Battalion of 78th Regiment, Regiment de Roll; amounting, in the whole, to about 2500 men.

*Fox, dated on board his Majesty's Ship Canopus, Aboukir Bay, April 24, 1807.*

I have the mortification to acquaint you, that the second attempt that I thought necessary to make against Rosetta has failed, owing to a great reinforcement of the enemy being sent down the Nile from Cairo, which overpowered our troops, and obliged them to fall back with the loss (I am grieved to say) of nearly 1000 men, in killed, wounded, and missing. Among the latter are, Lieutenant-Colonel M'Leod, Major Vogelsang, and Major Mohr. Brigadier-General Stewart, who commanded the troops on this service, is only now upon his march towards Alexandria with the remainder of his force, and has not yet sent me the details; but, as the Admiral thinks it necessary to dispatch the Wizard brig immediately from this Bay to Messina, I think it necessary to give you all the information I am at present in possession of, and shall send you the particulars of this unfortunate affair by his Majesty's ship Thunderer, which will leave Alexandria very soon; and as I have not time to acquaint his Majesty's Ministers of this event by this opportunity, I must request you to have the goodness to do it as soon as possible.

*Return of Killed and Wounded of the Army in the Action of the 31st March, 1807, at Rosetta.*

*Killed.*—Staff—1 Major-General.

Royal Artillery—2 rank and file.

31st Reg.—1 Captain, 3 serjeants, 3 drummers, 69 rank and file.

Chasseurs Britanniques—1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 3 serjeants, 2 drummers, 99 rank and file.

Total—1 Major-General, 2 Captains, 1 Lieutenant, 6 serjeants, 5 drummers, 170 rank and file.

*Wounded.*—Staff—1 Brigadier-General, 1 Brigade-Major.

Royal Artillery—10 rank and file.

31st Reg.—1 Captain, 6 subalterns, 7 serjeants, 1 drummer, 129 rank and file.

Chasseurs Britanniques—4 Captains, 5 subalterns, 1 adjutant, 4 serjeants, 111 rank and file.

Staff Corps—1 rank and file.

Total—1 Brigadier-General, 1 Brigade-Major, 5 Captains, 10 Lieutenants, 2 Ensigns, 11 serjeants, 1 drummer, 251 rank and file.

*Names of Officers killed.*—Major-General Wauchope.

31st Reg.—Captain John Robertson.

Chasseurs Britanniques—Captain B. de Serocourt, and Lieutenant d'Amiel.

*Names of Officers wounded.*—Brigadier-General the Hon. Robert Meade.

31st Reg.—Captains Horsburgh (Brigade-Major) and Dowdall; Lieutenants E. Knox, Fearon, Thornton, Sleddon, and Ryan; Ensign Kirby.

Chasseurs Britanniques—Captains Duhantoy, de Combremont, de Calonne, and de Lafitte; Lieutenants le Maitre, J. Spitz, de Sault, and Klinger; Ensign Bonsingault, Adjut.

(Signed) GEO. AIREY,
Acting Dep. Adjutant-General.

N.B. Most of the wounded Officers and men are recovering.

---

TUESDAY, JUNE 16.

This Gazette contains a Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Winthrop, of his Majesty's ship Sybille, addressed to Sir S. Hood, stating the capture of the French schooner l'Oiseau, letter of marque, mounting four long six-pounders, 14 days from Bourdeaux, bound to Cayenne. She had made one capture, the Perseverance, Barber, master, from St. Michael's, bound to London.

---

SATURDAY, JUNE 20.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 20.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Gardner, Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels employed in the Channel, Soundings &c. to W. Marsden, Esq. dated the 19th Instant.*

SIR,

I desire you will be pleased to lay before their Lordships the enclosed Letter, which I have received this morning from Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Strachan, accompanying one to the Rear-Admiral from Captain Barrie, of the Pomone, giving an account of his having taken and destroyed part of a convoy of the enemy, from Nantz, bound to Rochfort, laden with naval stores, &c.; in which affair great credit is derived by Captain Barrie, as well as the Officers and men employed on this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GARDNER.

*Cæsar, off the Pestuis d'Antioche, June 7, 1807.*

MY LORD,

I enclose a Letter from Captain Barrie, giving an account of his having taken part of a convoy of the enemy, from Nantz, bound to Rochfort, laden with various articles and naval stores. Captain Barrie's zealous conduct, as well as that of his Officers and ship's company, is highly meritorious.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. J. STRACHAN.

*Pomone, June 6, 1807.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that yesterday, when working up to windward, in order to gain the station you had pointed out to me by signal, at about half past seven o'clock A. M. three vessels were reported from the mast-head, bearing N. E.; these we soon made out to be armed vessels (brigs). As the distance of the squadron rendered it impossible for me to communicate this circumstance to you, I took upon myself to give chase to these brigs, conceiving it my duty to do so, as I thought

I could cut them off before they could get into the Sables d'Olonne. As we approached the shore, a convoy was observed under escort of the brigs. At about nine o'clock, we got within random-shot of one of the brigs, when the breeze unfortunately failed us, and I had the mortification to observe that we should not be able (in the ship) to cut off the brigs, especially as we were obliged to make a tack to clear the barges, which were only about two cables' length from us. Some of our shot reached the convoy, two of which (supposed to be naval transports) ran on shore; a third (a brig) was deserted by her crew; I therefore dispatched Lieutenant Jones, in the six-oared cutter, to take possession of the deserted brig, and of any others of the convoy that were not close to the shore. This service Lieutenant Jones performed with great judgment and gallantry, and fortunately without loss, though the grape from the shore and gun-brigs passed through and through his boat. One of the gun-brigs making a show of pulling out with her sweeps, I sent Lieutenant J. W. Gabriel, first of this ship, with three boats to meet him; but as the brig retreated under the protection of the batteries on shore, and also within musket-shot of the numerous soldiery which lined the beach, I would not allow my gallant friend to make the attack under such great disadvantage, but directed him to proceed with the boats towards St. Gilles's, where several vessels were observed nearly becalmed. At about half past eleven o'clock, the boats got up with the easternmost brig, and by half past two, they were all (14 in number) in our possession, except one, which drove on shore, and was lost. The crews of the enemy's vessels took to their boats; but, I fear, as the sea ran very high, some of them were drowned in attempting to land. Had the breeze fortunately continued, I have no doubt but we should have taken and destroyed the whole convoy, which, exclusive of the gun-brigs, appears to consist of about 27 sail of brigs, sloops, and chasse marees. I have the pleasure to add, that the Officers and seamen employed on this service, performed it to my satisfaction and to their own credit. Enclosed is a list of the vessels taken and destroyed, with their cargoes, &c.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT BARRIE.

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SINCE our last, we have received the 74th, 75th, 76th, and 77th Bulletins of the Grand French Army, dated Finckenstein. As there has not been any general battle, these contain no intelligence worthy of recital, except the 77th, which details the particulars of the SURRENDER OF DANTZIC, and gives the Articles of Capitulation. These Articles admit the Garrison to march out with the honours of war—not to be made prisoners, and only bound not to serve against the French for one year.—The Garrison of Weichselmunde surrendered on the 26th ult.

There is nothing more disgraceful to the French, as a civilized Nation, than the manner in which they speak of their enemies. According to the former system of Europe, every thing of individual acrimony was banished from War:—it was considered by both parties as the contest of Nation against Nation, rather than of Man against Man.

The French, amongst other things for which Europe will long have cause to remember them, have entirely deserted from this system:—they have introduced private passions into public interests; and have extended, as it were, the mischief of War from Nations to Individuals.

The Seventy-seventh Bulletin seems to have no other object than the abuse of the Russian and Prussian Generals. General KAMENSKY is indirectly accused of the most ridiculous cowardice.—"After he was beaten (says the Bulletin,) he retired behind the Fortifications of Weichselmunde, and was there a spectator of the surrender of the City. He remained in quiet, till he saw that we were erecting batteries, when he hastened to his ships, and *made off!*"

In another passage almost immediately following, the same kind of reproach is levelled at once against a whole Garrison and their Commander.—"The Fort of Weichselmunde still held out (says the Bulletin): Marshal LEFEBVRE summoned it; and while they were regulating the Terms of the Capitulation, the Garrison advanced from the Fort, and surrendered.—The Commandant, thus abandoned, saved himself by sea."

It is impossible to give any credit to such a relation. If the fact were true—if a Garrison of two or three thousand men were thus treacherous, we should begin to doubt in earnest of the possibility of saving Europe. The Garrison of Dantzic is stated, in the same narrative, to have been reduced to 9,000 men; and that of these 4,000 had already deserted to the French, under the apprehension of being sent to Siberia. If the Garrison of Dantzic defended the town to the last extremity, we can see no reason why they should thus dread the indignation of their Sovereign: we are rather inclined

to think, that the obstinate defence of Dantzic has disconcerted some of the French plans, and that this unmanly abuse of their enemy is but to vent their disappointment.

From the Imperial Head-Quarters, at Finckenstein, of the date of May 23, it is stated, that the General of Brigade, Beaumont, Aide-du-Camp to the Grand Duke of Berg, and the General of Brigade, Albert, at the head of two battalions of the division of Oudinot, the 3d and 11th battalions of Chasseurs, and a brigade of dragoons, defeated and put to flight a division of the enemy, which penetrated by the Narew. This division was attacked on the 16th of May, routed, and pursued 15 leagues, to beyond Kahlberg. It lost 900 prisoners and four pieces of cannon. This enterprise of the enemy was connected with the expedition of Lieutenant-General Kamensky; both were intended to effect the deliverance of Dantzic.

The same account adds, that General Lemarrois has set fire to a great number of rafts, which the Russians had built on the Bug. He was opposed, on this occasion, by 6000 men, who were defeated. The General of Brigade, Girard, at the head of the 88th regiment, made 150 Cossacks leap into the Narew, and took from them 60 horses.

These Papers, all of French manufacture, and of course questionable texture, say, that the Russians have been defeated by the Turks.

The Hamburgh Papers announce the fall of the Fortress of Neisse, in Silesia, on the 1st instant; but the articles of capitulation are not given.

The last accounts from the armies come down to the 4th instant, at which date BUONAPARTE was at Marienburgh, and the Emperor of RUSSIA and King of PRUSSIA were at Heiligenheil; and no circumstances were announced that indicated an approaching battle.

The report, in some of the German Papers, of General BENNIGSEN having resigned the command of the Russian army, is wholly unfounded. He is perfectly recovered from the indisposition under which he has laboured, and fully enjoys the confidence of his SOVEREIGN and of the army.

General BLUCHER, who has arrived with his sons at Stralsund, has issued the following

PROCLAMATION.

"His Majesty the King of Prussia, my Sovereign, has entrusted me with the command of a corps of Prussian troops, which, united to the Swedish forces, is about to commence its operations against the enemies of our country, under the command in chief of the King of Sweden.

"If, on the one hand, the just cause of the King, our Sovereign, is courageously supported by great and powerful Allies; so, on the other hand, the cries of our oppressed and suffering country summon every Prussian to its defence.

"The moment of undertaking this is at length arrived; and I therefore now call upon all patriotic Prussians who are capable of military service, whether residing in Prussia or in foreign countries, and armed or unarmed, as circumstances may permit, to repair to the corps under my command, where every one will be duly received, maintained, and advanced, and there co-operate in attaining the great and sublime end before us.

"Inhabitants of the Prussian Monarchy! Recollect the state of your country, when, not one, but many enemies, made war against it during seven long years. Be mindful of the glory of your ancestors, who were its brave and victorious defenders; show yourselves worthy of them; and learn, like them, to conquer or die!

"*Stralsund, June* 1, 1807." "BLUCHER."

DANTZIC, *June* 3.—His Majesty the Emperor and King passed the whole of the 1st instant on horseback. He reviewed the Legion of the North."

At two o'clock yesterday his Majesty set out on his return to head-quarters.

The repairs for the houses which have been damaged in the course of the siege, amount to twelve millions at least. The houses destroyed in the suburbs, by order of General Kalkreuth, are estimated at nine millions at least. This City, in houses alone, has therefore suffered a loss to the amount of twenty-one millions.

No flesh meat was consumed during the siege. The pound of meat, since the termination of the siege, provisions not being yet arrived, costs from three to four livres.

The quantity of ship-timber in the canal and on the quays, is considerable.

PARIS, *June* 11.—This day, at three o'clock, in obedience to the orders of his Majesty the Emperor and King, the Arch-Chancellor of the Empire repaired to the Senate, and delivered the following Message from his Majesty:—

*Message of his Majesty the Emperor and King.*

"SENATORS,

"By our Decrees of the 30th of March, 1805, we have established Duchies, as recompenses for great civil and military services, which have been, or may be, rendered unto us, and to add new supports to our Throne, and to surround it with fresh splendour.

"It is our duty to secure the state and fortunes of those families who entirely devote themselves to our service, and who continually sacrifice their interest to our own. The permanent honours, the legitimate, ho-

nourable, and glorious fortunes, which we wish to confer on those who render us eminent services, whether in the military or civil line, will form a striking contrast to the illegal, concealed, and scandalous fortunes of those, who, in the exercise of their functions, only sought their own interest in place of ours and the good of our service. Without doubt, the consciousness of having done his duty, and the advantages attached to our approbation, are sufficient to keep a true Frenchman within the line of honour; but the order of our society is so constituted, that to appanent distinctions, and to great riches, are annexed a degree of consideration and splendour, with which it is our wish, that all our subjects, who are signalized by their talents, their services, and their mind, that greatest gift to man, should be surrounded.

"He who has given us the greatest assistance in this the commencement of our reign, and who, after having rendered the greatest services, in all the events of his military career, has affixed his name to a memorable siege, in which he has displayed talents and striking bravery, appears to us to merit the highest distinction. We have also wished to consecrate an epoch so honourable for our arms; and by the letters patent which we have instructed our cousin the Arch-Chancellor to communicate to you, we have created our cousin, Marshal and Senator LEFEBVRE, DUKE of DANTZIC. May this, borne by his descendants, recal to them the virtues of their ancestor; and may they for ever acknowledge themselves as unworthy of it, to the perils and the noble dust of camps; if ever their strongest wish ceases to be for Us and their Country. Let not one of them end his days without having shed his blood for the honour and glory of our noble France; and let him see in the name which he bears, not a privilege, but his duty toward the people and ourselves. Upon these conditions, they may be always assured of our protection, and that of our successors.

"Senators, we feel the highest satisfaction in the reflection, that the first Letters Patent, which, in consequence of our *Senatus Consultum* of the 14th of August, 1806, are to be inscribed upon your Registers, consecrate the services of your Prætor.

"Dated from our Imperial Camp, at Finckenstein, May 28, 1807.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON.
"H. B. MARET."

[Here follow the Letters Patent, creating LEFEBVRE Duke of DANTZIC, with territorial possessions in the *Interior of France.*].

Letters from Holland state, that *King* Louis has actually abdicated his Crown, in consequence of a serious misunderstanding with his brother Napoleon; and that a separation had taken place between him and his *Queen*, (daughter of Buonaparte's wife,) who had retired from his *kingdom*. To this circumstance is ascribed the return of the Dutch troops; and Murat is said to be the person destined to succeed to the vacant throne.

ST. DOMINGO.—A new Constitution has been established in St. Domingo, or Hayti, of which the following is the substance:—Every inhabitant is declared free, and slavery is abolished; the Government to consist of a Chief Magistrate, taking the title of President and Generalissimo of the forces of Hayti, by land and sea, (to this office Henry Christophe is appointed,) and of a Council of State; the Government to take the title of "The State of Hayti;" the President to continue for life, and to be allowed to choose his successor from among the Generals. He is also entrusted with the Administration of the Finances, and the power to make treaties with foreign nations, to conclude peace and declare war. He is likewise to propose laws to the Council of State, who, having adopted and drawn them up, are to send them back for his sanction. His appointments are fixed at 40,000 dollars a-year. The Council of State to consist of nine Members, to be nominated by the President; two-thirds to be Generals. Tribunals are established in every division for civil and criminal matters, and for commerce. The Roman Catholic to be the established religion, under the superintendance of an Apostolic Prefect. The exercise of other religions to be tolerated, but not publicly. A central school to be established in every division. The fixed determination of the Government of Hayti is declared not to disturb the Colonies of other Powers. Every Haytian, from sixteen to fifty, to be liable to military service when necessary. The persons and property of foreign merchants are solemnly guaranteed. This constitution has been formally proclaimed by Christophe, who has taken upon him the offices of President and Generalissimo.

American Papers report intelligence to have been received at Philadelphia, that Sir Edward Pellew's squadron, in the East Indies, had destroyed two Dutch frigates and sixteen vessels in Batavia Roads.

On Saturday, the 4th of April, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the city of Valette, in the Island of Malta, was alarmed by a most daring mutiny, in the regiment of Froberg, consisting of foreigners of every description, quartered in the fortresses on the opposite side of the harbour of Valette, called the Ricasoli. After killing and wounding several Officers, &c. who attempted to quell them, and committing various other excesses, most of the mutineers fled to the middle of the Island; a few, however, remaining in the fortress, they resolved to blow up the magazine, consisting of near 500 barrels of gunpowder. This they effected, with a most tremendous explosion. The whole of the mutineers being soon after reduced, ten of

the ringleaders were hanged, and fourteen shot, by sentence of a Court Martial.

The Mutineers at Malta, as we observed above, on escaping, fled into the interior of the island. The last of them (a Black) was taken disguised in woman's clothes, on whom fell the lot to blow up the magazine.

# DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 21.

A FIRE broke out at Hush, near Langport, Somersetshire, which consumed six dwelling-houses, besides barns, stables, out-houses, a quantity of hay, corn, &c.

22. About 11 o'clock, a fire broke out at Chudleigh, near Exeter, which burned with such fury, that the whole town, with the exception of seven or eight houses, has been destroyed. It began in a bakehouse, where it raged with the utmost fury; and at length communicated to a house containing two barrels of gunpowder, which belonged to a person employed in blowing up the rocks: this soon took fire and blew up. The wind being very high, and many houses on each side of the street covered with thatch, the whole town became a scene of general conflagration. Only one fire-engine could be found in the town, and that was soon after burned. Exeter is the nearest place from which any assistance could be procured; and that being ten miles distant, there was nothing to stop the progress of the flames. The market-house, and all the houses, except about seven, at the extreme ends of the town, were consumed. Fortunately no lives were lost; the church, being a little to windward of the flames, was saved, and proved an asylum for the distressed inhabitants, whose situation was truly deplorable. An innkeeper, it is reported, lost all his property, which, in cash and notes, to a large amount, together with his books, he entrusted to a female servant to take care of; but in her fright she carried them to a place she cannot recollect, and they are most probably destroyed. The number of houses destroyed is about 200*, and the fire produced this extraordinary calamity in four hours. The letters add, that had it not been for the humanity of the inhabitants of the adjacent towns and villages, the people of Chudleigh must have perished for want of food. They were literally without provisions of any kind, from Friday morning until about two o'clock on Saturday morning, when a waggon, loaded with bread and beer, arrived from Exeter. On the following day, provisions, ready dressed, were sent from the neighbouring towns. Lord Clifford, who resides within a mile and a half of Chudleigh, threw open his house for the sufferers, and ordered, on Saturday, several sheep to be dressed, and sent to those who could not leave the ruins. Fifty tents were also sent from Exeter, as a temporary covering for those who, since the accident, have been obliged to lie in the fields. A subscription for their relief has also been opened in that town. The loss by this fire is estimated at upwards of 100,000l., of which not 30,000l. were insured. Nearly 1500 persons, men, women, and children, were without home, or bed to lie on. The Lancashire Militia, from Exeter, marched out to Chudleigh, on Saturday, to pitch tents, for their accommodation, in the Park field. Supplies of meat, bread, cheese, beer, and money, have been daily sent from Ashburton and Exeter, for the present relief of the sufferers, and a great number of them are accommodated with lodging in the parish church.

*Another Account.*—According to the report of gentlemen who have inspected the ruins of the town of Chudleigh, the whole of it may be said to be destroyed, as there is not a trade nor occupation remaining; neither baker, butcher, publican, innkeeper, nor shopkeeper, are left in the place. Not a yard of cloth for clothes, not a rag of linen, not a medicine is left: in short, those who are shut out of home and shelter, amounting to 1500 souls, are fed by contributions of bread and provisions from the country. On the 24th, a cart was sent from Exeter, with ten pounds worth of bread and cheese, which came very seasonably: and in the evening arrived tents and marquees for the poor sufferers, and also ten guineas worth of bread, sent by the Chamber. Two waggons followed the next day, and on the 26th, subscriptions were to be made throughout Exeter. The Fire Offices lose about 26,000l., but the total loss exceeds 80,000l. Both inns are burnt; and from the entrance from Exeter (where about nine houses only remain,) the eye sees only Mr. Bond's house, and the Church; the whole space between is one heap of ashes down to the gardens, and they are literally scorched up by the flames.

*Additional Particulars.*—The distresses of the inhabitants of Chudleigh were very great; whole families being necessitated to take refuge in adjoining fields, barns, and the church, which was preserved, being a little to windward; one woman was delivered of a child in the open air, and another in the vestry of the church. Numbers fled in a state of illness, and the measles prevailed at the time among the children. The cattle, in general, were preserved, except some pigs, and one fine stallion, said to be worth 300 guineas, which were burnt. We lament to hear

* One hundred and eighty; besides out-houses, many of which were of greater value than the dwelling-houses.

that not above an eighth part is insured; we understand the whole of insurance on the property destroyed, is about 26,000l.

25. At night, some villains attempted to rob a waggon as it was passing through Broad St. Giles's; and, in endeavouring to apprehend them, a watchman and two respectable young men were wounded, so that their lives were despaired of. Mr. Flint, one of the Churchwardens, on Tuesday gave information to Mr. Read of the circumstance, who sent a clerk to take the wounded men's testimony. The following are the particulars:—J. Watkinson, of No. 184, Holborn, said, that about half past eleven o'clock, as he was returning home, he saw a waggon standing in Holborn, and found the waggoner near it, with a great effusion of blood from his mouth, who said a man had attempted to rob his waggon: two men were standing by, and the waggoner said he could swear that one of them was the man that knocked him down. Mr. Kettle, who was also standing by, advised the waggoner to charge the watch with him; when the watchman came up, and was about to take him, but his companion pushed him round, and he made off. Mr. Watkinson overtook him at a short distance, and got him against some shutters, when his companion came behind, and stabbed Mr. W. just above the kidnies. Edward Watkins, of No. 183, Holborn, said he was standing a few doors from the house where he lodges, in conversation with a friend; and, learning that Mr. Watkinson was securing a man who had attempted to rob a waggon, he went to assist, when a man came behind him, and cut him in the lower part of his belly, near four inches in length: the consequence was, his bowels protruded, and he was taken to the Middlesex hospital. Michael Coleman, a watchman, was on duty when he heard the cry of "stop thief!" and observed a man running towards him; he stopped him, but the man liberated himself by cutting him with a sharp instrument in the lower part of his belly. The watchman, however, knocked him down as he was running off; but the villain got up and stabbed him in his left cheek near his ear, in his arm, and cut him severely on his breast, and then ran off. The watchman, notwithstanding his wounds, pursued him to the corner of Bow-street, Bloomsbury, when his bowels protruding, he was obliged to give up the pursuit, and fell. He was conveyed to the Middlesex Hospital.

26. The Middlesex Election closed, by Sir C. Baynes declining the contest; when the numbers stood thus:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Mellish..... | 2706 |
| Mr. Byng..... | 2368 |
| Sir C. Baynes..... | 1252 |

The Sheriff then declared Mr. Byng and Mr. Mellish duly elected, and they were chaired by their respective friends.

At a Court of Aldermen, the Lord Mayor nominated the following gentlemen for the Livery to select two proper persons from, to serve the office of Sheriff for the year ensuing; and Precepts were ordered to be issued for a Common Hall to be held on Midsummer-day for that purpose:—

Francis Newbery, Esq., Citizen and Goldsmith.

Sir Thomas Coxhead, Knight, Citizen and Cooper.

Charles Brooke, Esq., Citizen and Musician.

George Fryer, Esq., Citizen and Salter.

Christopher Smith, Esq., Citizen and Draper.

Richard Phillips, Esq., Citizen and Stationer.

Matthew Wood, Esq., Citizen and Fishmonger.

George Friend, Esq., Citizen and Upholder; and

Soloman Hougham, Esq., Citizen and Goldsmith.

The Funeral of the Duke of Montpensier, brother to the Duke of Orleans, took place. His remains were deposited in the east aisle of Westminster Abbey, in the vault of the Right Hon. Earl of Darnley. The cavalcade was as follows:—

Two Mutes—Mourning Coaches bearing the Urn, supported by Four Pages—Two Porters in Scarves—State Lid, and Two Pages—Hearse and Six with Ten Pages—Coach and Six of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—Five Supporters—Six Coaches and Four, with Twelve Pages—Five Conductors on Foot—Retinue of Funeral Carriages, followed by the Equipages of the French Princes; the rear being brought up by the Carriages of their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York and Kent—Several of the Foreign Ambassadors, and Friends, who had been in the habit of intimacy, and knew the private worth of the illustrious personage while living.

Arrived at Spithead, the Royal George, of 100 guns, Captain Dunn, with Sir J. Duckworth's flag flying, from Alexandria; and, on Thursday morning, at ten o'clock, the Royal George hauled down the quarantine flag: between twelve and one, Sir John Duckworth, Mr. Arbuthnot, Lady Rooke, and their attendants, landed at the Sally Port, and went to the Fountain Inn. Mr. Arbuthnot looked very ill. They have all since arrived in town.

General Beresford, and some other Officers, who effected their escape from the Spaniards at Buenos Ayres, are arrived in England.

The Blenheim, carrying the flag of Sir Thomas Trowbridge, is reported to have foundered off the coast of Madagascar.

27. His Majesty held a Levee at the Queen's Palace; when Dr. Fisher did homage before his Majesty, on being translated from the Bishoprick of Exeter to Salisbury.

His Majesty has presented a superb service of Sacramental Plate, and Candelabra of the most curious workmanship, for the altar of the great Church at Quebec, which

he Bishop of that Province is to take over with him. His Majesty's arms are richly embossed on each article; and the whole service is curiously arranged in a mahogany case, with a green silk curtain to draw before it.

Francis Newbery, Esq., drank to for Sheriff by the Lord Mayor, has paid the fine to be excused serving the Office.—Mr. Deputy Birch, after a scrutiny, is returned Alderman of Candlewick Ward, in the room of Alderman Hankey, deceased.

28. The Anniversary Assemblage of the Charity Children took place at St. Paul's Cathedral, and which was very numerously attended by auditors of all ranks. It was a very gratifying spectacle; the number of children present amounting to nearly 7000.

29. At the Mansion House, John Still and Wm. Hitchen underwent a final examination, on a charge of forging and uttering notes to a considerable amount, purporting to be notes of the Ipswich and Suffolk Bank, signed by Ralph Holden and Co. It appeared in evidence, that the prisoners had taken a shop in St. Michael's Alley, near the Royal Exchange, which they fitted up as a counting-house, and had a large brass plate put on the door, with the names of Winkley, Brothers, and Co. on it. Mr. Innis, an engraver, proved his having been employed by them to engrave three plates for Bank Notes, for one, five, and ten pounds. James Page stated his having given his father's note for one hundred pounds worth of these notes; and after having paid most of them away, he found there was no money to be got for them. The Counsel for the prisoner contended, that there was no forgery proved; but the Lord Mayor being of a different opinion, they were both committed to take their trial for the forgery. Some others, who were in custody, were admitted to bail.

A Court of Directors was held at the East-India House, when Lieutenant-General Hay M'Dowell was appointed Commander in Chief at Fort St. George, *vice* General Sir James Cradock.

30. Mr. Paterson, Steward to Admiral Bentinck, at Terrington St. Clements, Norfolk, shot himself through the head with a pistol, near Stamford. It appears the deceased had made an attempt to violate a young girl, not thirteen years of age; and on the affair gaining publicity, he escaped, but was overtaken on the other side of Stamford, when conscious guilt, operating powerfully on his mind, impelled him to commit the horrid crime of suicide. He had not long been appointed to the situation above mentioned, where a house was building for his residence; and his wife and three children are now on their passage from a distant part of the kingdom, for the purpose of dwelling with him.

At two o'clock, a meeting took place near Wexford, between Mr. Alcock and Mr. Colclough, candidates for that county; when, on the first fire, the latter received a shot through the heart, which instantly deprived him of existence!

JUNE 1.

A duel took place, a few miles from York, between Mr. Mellish, of that county, and the Hon. Martin Hawke, in which Mr. Mellish was wounded; but, it is understood, not dangerously. Sir Thomas Gascoyne's son was second to Mr. Hawke, and Mr. Lee to Mr. Mellish.

The benefactions of the Rev. Dr. Taylor, and W. Middleton, Esq., to poor Clergymen, amounting to 800l., were distributed among 78 applicants; one of whom, Mr. James Marshall, of Ireby, in Cumberland, is stated to be 53 years of age, and to have ten children, with an income of 25l. per annum!

3. The important and long contested cause, between the Rev. Mr. Lendon and the Rev. Henry Foster, repecting the election to the Living of Clerkenwell, came on to be heard before Lord Chancellor Eldon on the 1st instant, was again argued on the 2d, and finally determined this day, in favour of the Rev. Mr. Foster, who will be immediately licensed by the Lord Bishop of London, and put in full possession of the Church of St. James, and also of the Chapel of Pentonville, with all their emoluments. The Information and Bill were dismissed with Costs.

His Majesty held a private Levee at the Queen's Palace, which was attended by all the Great Officers of State. The following had the honour of being presented to his Majesty:—Mr. Wood, by the Lord Chancellor, on being appointed a Baron of the Exchequer; on whom his Majesty was pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood, and he is now Sir George Wood. The Rev. Dr. Pelham, on his translation from the Bishopric of Bristol to Exeter. The Rev. Dr. Luxmore, on his nomination to the Bishopric of Bristol.

4. This being the Anniversary of his Majesty's Birth-Day, who entered into his 70th year, the morning was ushered in with ringing of bells. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired, and answered from the different wharfs, and by the ships in the river, which were decorated with the colours of their respective nations.—The Prince of Wales and all the Royal Dukes (except Sussex) breakfasted with their Royal Father, at the Queen's Palace, and paid their accustomed congratulations.—In the course of the morning, the Princess Charlotte of Wales, and a number of dignified Clergy, attended at the Queen's Palace, to pay their congratulatory respects.—About half past twelve o'clock her Majesty and the Princesses left the Queen's Palace, with the Princess Charlotte of Wales, for St. James's, where there was an immense crowd collected to see them. After they had partaken of some refreshment, they dressed in their new Court Dresses. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury was then introduced

to her Majesty, and delivered a congratulatory Oration, in English, on the happy return of the day. Her Majesty and the Princesses proceeded towards the Grand Council Chamber a few minutes before two o'clock. As they passed through the State Bed chamber and the Pages' Room, the Ministers and the Officers of State, and of the Household, were in attendance, to pay their respects and congratulations. The Presence Chamber, and adjoining rooms, were so extremely crowded, that it was with some difficulty the Lord Chamberlain and attendants could make a free passage for the Royal Personages.—On entering the Drawing-Room, the Princesses arranged themselves to the left of her Majesty towards the Throne. The Prince of Wales entered immediately after, paid his respects to her Majesty, and remained in private conversation with her for near five minutes. The Prince remained at the left hand of her Majesty during his stay in the Drawing-Room. About three o'clock the Princess of Wales entered. As her Royal Highness passed through the rooms where the spectators were assembled, they received her with clapping of hands, and on her return from the Drawing-Room, the same mark of respect was shown. Upon her Royal Highness's entrance, she paid her respects to her Majesty; after which, she spoke to the Prince, and they conversed together for several minutes. She then conversed with the Princesses. Her Majesty received the numerous introductions in the usual manner. —A few minutes after her Majesty entered the Grand Council Chamber, the Lord Chamberlain waved his wand, as a token for the performance of the Ode, written on the occasion, by Henry James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat. [*See p.* 462.]

The whole of the music was selected by Sir Wm. Parsons, from the works of Handel, by the express command of his Majesty.—Her Majesty continued to receive the company till near five o'clock, when she retired. —There was present, besides the Royal Family, the most numerous assemblage of persons of distinction that has been remembered for several years. Much regret was expressed at the absence of his Majesty, whose general health is unimpaired, but his eyes continue in a very weak state.

4. Charles Laughman, Esq. belonging to a mercantile house in Jamaica, was run over by a gentleman's carriage, in Piccadilly, and killed.

Sir William Parsons, in consequence of the much lamented death of Mr. Bond, the late able and upright Magistrate of Bow-street, is appointed to the Police-Office, Worship-street, in place of Mr. Nares, who succeeds Mr. Bond in the former situation.

Government have determined to give increased activity to the recruiting service; for which purpose, non-commissioned Officers of Volunteer corps are to be furnished with beating orders. For each man thus raised and approved of, they are to have an allowance of five guineas.

The First Regiment of Lancashire Militia, stationed at Exeter, who were called upon to assist at the dreadful conflagration at Chudleigh, in Devonshire, have not only sent the whole of their camp equipage to shelter the unhappy sufferers, but the officers have made a liberal subscription, and the non-commissioned officers and privates contributed each one day's pay towards their relief.

5. The Yorkshire Election closed; when the numbers were,

For Mr. Wilberforce.....11,808
Lord Milton.....11,177
Hon. H. Lascelles'.....10,990

M'Coull, charged with forgery and felony in passing off some Country Bank-notes, part of a parcel stolen from the Edinburgh Mail coach in March last, was brought up from Newgate to the Court of King's Bench, and admitted to bail. Bologna and Grimaldi, the Harlequin and Clown of Covent-garden Theatre, and several other persons, proving by affidavit an *alibi*: they stated, that M'Coull was at Woolwich, attending a theatrical performance, at the time he was charged with committing the felony at Uttoxeter, Congleton, and other places in the country.

Abraham Hearne and Ann Crann were brought up to receive judgment for ill-treating a young woman, who was their fellow-traveller, in a waggon near Colchester, (the man having violated her with the woman's help.) Judge Grose, after remarking on the brutal conduct of the prisoners, particularly Ann Crann, who ought to have protected one of her own sex from such an outrage, sentenced Abraham Hearne to be imprisoned in Chelmsford gaol twelve months; and Ann Crann to be imprisoned in the same gaol three months; and both of them to stand in the pillory on a market-day, at Chelmsford, for one hour.

8. The Stud of Sir Gilbert Heathcote's late Hunting Establishment was sold at Tattersall's. Dragon fetched 360 guineas; Dungannon, 310; Pilot, 140; and Buffalo, 310 guineas. Buffalo was bought by the Prince of Wales.—The Earl of Lonsdale purchased Sir Gilbert's fox-hounds.—His Lordship and the Duke of Rutland have likewise purchased the fox-hounds and hunting establishment of the Duke of Leeds, to be divided between the kennels at Belvoir and Cottesmore.

9. Came on, at Holyrood-house, the Election of Sixteen Peers to represent the Scotch Nobility in Parliament, when the following Noblemen were chosen:—Earls of Caithness, Home, Strathmore, Kelly, Haddington, Dalhousie, Selkirk, Balcarras, Aboyn, Aberdeen, and Glasgow; Lords Forbes, Saltoun, Cathcart, Sinclair, and Napier.

The following very melancholy and deplorable accident happened at the Marquis

of Bath's seat, at Longleat, Wilts:—A sailing boat, having been purchased at Portsmouth, was brought down to the Lake, at Longleat, under the care of a seaman, and was rigged and fitted out under his direction. He had employed more than ten days in making the necessary preparations, and the launch took place on Tuesday. It was then intended to work her up to her anchorage in the middle of the water, when she unfortunately upset. There were five persons in her; viz., the sailor, another man, who had formerly been in the sea-service, a labourer and his son, and Mr. Wade, the principal artificer at Longleat. A boat, with several persons in her, followed close, to afford any assistance that might be required, and coming immediately to the spot, took up the labourer's son. Another boat, which was at a distance, came up and saved the labourer; but the two seamen and Mr. Wade were unfortunately drowned. Mr. Wade has left a wife and eight children.

As two under-servants of Sir N. B. Gresley, Bart. were attempting to cross the river Trent, at Drakelow, Derbyshire, in a boat, during the high flood, they were unfortunately drowned.

At three o'clock a fire broke out in the house of Mr. Warminton, at Axminster, in Somersetshire, which burnt with great fury, and the flames communicated to Miss Forward's, Mrs. Heydon's, and the Hotel, (late Mr. Bilke's house,) all of which were totally consumed. The wind being very high, and little water to be had, it threatened destruction to the whole town: happily, however, by the greatest exertions, it was at length got under.

15. A great number of persons from various parts assembled on the road between Bridgewater and Bristol, being the spot fixed for determining a wager upon the exertions of a horse, which was to go in a gig 100 miles within the space of 16 hours. The day was remarkably hot and sultry; notwithstanding which, the poor animal performed the merciless task in 13 hours, without eating a grain of corn.

16. At a Court of Aldermen, Mr. (late Deputy) Birch, being introduced, by the Deputy and Common Council of Candlewick Ward, took the usual oaths, and his seat in that Court, in the room of the late John Peter Hankey, Esq. deceased.

A sailing match took place at Swansea: eleven boats started to sail round a boat moored off the Mumbles, and return to Swansea; the three first to be the winners of the respective prizes. The day being remarkably fine, and a fresh breeze blowing, promised great amusement to the spectators; but unfortunately a boat, belonging to Captain Roberts, in which were eleven persons, who went to witness the manœuvring, owing to bad management, was upset, by which seven persons were lost.

17. An Order of Council was issued, for the release of all Hamburgh and Bremen ships and goods, now detained in British ports, and for permitting all such ships to trade to or from any of the ports of this kingdom, to any ports not strictly blockaded, and to or from one neutral port to another. It is said, that this measure has been adopted, in consequence of the enemy having released the British property which was so unjustly seized at Hamburgh and Bremen.

18. At a Court of Common Council, among other business, a vote passed, granting 200*l.* in aid of the fund now raising for the relief of the unfortunate sufferers by the late fire at Chudleigh, in Devonshire.

One Alexander Munroe fired a pistol in Fleet-street, and endangered the life of a Lady who was passing. He was examined at Guildhall, before Alderman Sir John Eamer, and discovered every symptom of *Lunacy*.

19. The first Division of the German Legion, consisting of the 6th, 7th, and 8th battalions of the German Legion, the 2d German regiment of Dragoons, and one company of German Artillery, sailed to the Northward from the Downs. A second embarkation is expected to commence immediately. The troops to compose this embarkation are, a troop of the Horse Artillery of the German Legion, the 3d Light Cavalry, and the Heavy Dragoons of the same Corps; also, a detachment of Foot Artillery, and a large proportion of Artillery Horses.

Some time ago, Isaacs, the Edmonton coachman, took down, as was customary with him, a newspaper for the company at the Angel; when he arrived, a Mr. Flower insisted upon the first perusal of it; Isaacs resisted, and Mr. Flower grossly assaulted him; Isaacs brought his action for the assault, &c. and obtained a verdict, with 50*l.* damages. Flower, out of revenge, afterwards indicted Isaacs for a *malicious prosecution*, caused him to be arrested, and kept in custody, without bail, for two days. Mr. Flower, however, never followed up the prosecution; and Isaacs, in turn, brought another action for this last outrage; it was tried this day in the Court of King's Bench, when he obtained a second verdict against Mr. Flower, with 30*l.* damages.

In the Court of King's Bench last week, an action was brought by Messrs. Ibberson and Co. Proprietors of the Telegraph Coach that runs from London to Birmingham, against Crowder, their late coachman, for damages, to compensate several injuries which passengers had sustained, through his negligence, in overturning the coach, and which compensation had been made to the injured parties by the proprietors—Lord Ellenborough applauded the plaintiffs for bringing the action; and the Jury gave a verdict against the coachman—100 guineas.

Finch and Jones, two men apprehended in the Commercial-road, as returned transports,

are strongly suspected, with two others, of the names of Chadwick and Bryant, of being the persons who robbed the waggon a few days ago, in High Holborn, and desperately wounded a watchman, and several other persons who attempted to take them into custody. Finch fired at the officers several times: after being secured and asked why he fired, he said, "I know I shall be hanged, and therefore it makes little difference to me what for." The Officers found five pistols, half a peck of balls, and a great quantity of powder, in Finch's apartments.

*Confession of Guilt, &c.*—John Leach has been committed to Maidstone Gaol, on his own confession, for an assault and murder on the body of Elizabeth Vaughan, more than three years ago, near Lynn, in Norfolk. He states, that he lodged at the house of a person near Lynn, who had two girls, one of whom was between nine and ten years of age. He one day saw her at play in an orchard, enticed her from her companions, and, drawing her towards a wood, at some distance, began to take indecent liberties; the girl was alarmed, and cried out for assistance; he then threw her on the ground, and pulling up a quantity of grass, stuffed it, with the dirt that was hanging to it, into her mouth; and having thus deprived her of utterance, he succeeded in violating her person. To complete the horrid business, he stabbed the child several times in her body, and at last put an end to her existence, by beating her on the head with a large branch of a tree. A rabbit-warren was near the place, to which he carried the body, and enlarging one of the burrows, crammed it in, covering up the opening with bushes and rubbish. He some time afterwards enlisted with a party of marines, and was soon after drafted on board the Monkey gun-brig, but states, that he was always miserable, and had several times attempted to destroy himself: his anxiety and horror at last became so insupportable, that, on Friday, he made a confession to Serjeant-Major Kreuse, who is bound to appear against him at the Norfolk Assizes.

The Executors of the late Walter Long, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, have paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the Salisbury Infirmary, 450*l.*, of a legacy of 500*l.*, the duty being 50*l.*

22. Both Houses of Parliament assembled, but nothing occurred in either, (except swearing in the Members, and Mr. Abbot being unanimously re-chosen Speaker of the Commons,) till Friday the 26th; when the Lords Commissioners, by his Majesty's command, delivered the following Speech:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We have it in command from his Majesty to state to you, that having deemed it expedient to recur to the sense of his People, his Majesty, in conformity to his declared intention, has lost no time in causing the present Parliament to be assembled.

"His Majesty has great satisfaction in acquainting you, that since the events which led to the Dissolution of Parliament, his Majesty has received, in numerous Addresses from his subjects, the warmest assurances of their affectionate attachment to his person and Government, and of their firm resolution to support him, in maintaining the just rights of his Crown, and the true principles of the Constitution; and he commands us to express his entire confidence that he shall experience in all your deliberations a determination to afford him an equally loyal, zealous, and affectionate support, under all the arduous circumstances of the present time.

"We are commanded by his Majesty to inform you, that his Majesty's endeavours have been most anxiously employed for the purpose of drawing closer the ties by which his Majesty is connected with the powers of the Continent; of assisting the efforts of those powers against the ambition and oppression of France; of forming such engagements as may ensure their continued co-operation; and of establishing that mutual confidence and concert so essential under any course of events to the restoration of a solid and permanent Peace in Europe.

"It would have afforded his Majesty the greatest pleasure to have been enabled to inform you, that the mediation undertaken by his Majesty for the purpose of preserving Peace between his Majesty's Ally, the Emperor of Russia, and the Sublime Porte, had proved effectual for that important object; his Majesty deeply regrets the failure of that mediation, accompanied as it was by the disappointment of the efforts of his Majesty's squadron in the Sea of Marmora, and followed as it has since been by the losses which have been sustained by his gallant troops in Egypt.

"His Majesty could not but lament the extension of hostilities in any quarter, which should create a diversion in the War so favourable to the views of France; but lamenting it especially in the instance of a Power with which his Majesty has been so closely connected, and which has been so recently indebted for its protection against the encroachments of France to the signal and successful interposition of his Majesty's Arms,

"His Majesty has directed us to acquaint you, that he has thought it right to adopt such measures as might best enable him, in concert with the Emperor of Russia, to take advantage of any favourable opportunity for bringing the hostilities in which they are engaged against the Sublime Porte, to a conclusion, consistent with his Majesty's honour, and the interest of his Ally.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"His Majesty has ordered the estimates of the current year to be laid before you, and he relies on the zeal of his faithful Commons

to make such provisions for the Public Service, as well as for the further application of the sums which were granted in the last Parliament, as may appear to be necessary.

"And his Majesty, bearing constantly in mind the necessity of a careful and economical Administration of the Pecuniary Resources of the Country, has directed us to express his hopes that you will proceed without delay in the pursuit of those inquiries, connected with the Public Economy, which engaged the attention of the last Parliament.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"His Majesty commands us to state to you, that he is deeply impressed with the peculiar importance, at the present moment, of cherishing a spirit of union and harmony amongst his people: such a spirit will most effectually promote the prosperity of the country at home, give vigour and efficacy to its councils, and its arms abroad; and can alone enable his Majesty, under the blessing of Providence, to carry on successfully the great contest in which he is engaged, or finally to conduct it to that termination which his Majesty's moderation and justice have ever led him to seek, a peace—in which the honour and interests of his Kingdom can be secure, and in which Europe and the World may hope for independence and repose."

# MARRIAGES.

THE Right Hon. and Rev. Lord R. P. Tottenham, bishop of Killaloe, to the Hon. A. Ward, daughter of the Dowager Viscountess Hawarden.

Colonel Elford, to the daughter and heiress of the late W. Lownds, esq., of Clapton.

J. Thornton, esq., eldest son of S. Thornton, esq., M.P. for Surrey, to the second daughter of E. Parry, esq., chairman of the India Company.

I. B. Hankey, esq., of Fetcham Raik, to the second daughter of Lord de Blaquiere.

Sir G. Tuitt, bart., to Mrs. Woodall.

Sir J. Shelley, bart., to the daughter and heiress of the late T. Winkley, esq.

Captain E. Sanderson, of the Buffs, to the third daughter of the late Sir J. Hales.

Mr. W. E. Bradford, of Wallingford, to the eldest daughter of Mr. W. Earle, of Albemarle-street.

W. Moore, esq., of Baker-street, to the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Johnstone, of Ayscough Fee Hall, Lincolnshire.

At New Providence, Captain S. Chambers, of the royal navy, to the eldest daughter of W. Wylly, esq., attorney-general of the Bahamas.

J. B. Lousada, esq., of Devonshire-square, to the youngest daughter of J. B. Lousada, esq., of Stamford-hill.

C. Watson, esq., of Langham Hall, Essex, to Miss H. Lowe, of Count Hill, Shropshire.

Dr. Robinson, of Doncaster, to the daughter of the late R. Williamson, esq., of Longport.

R. Chambers, esq., of Ely-place, to the third daughter of J. Newman, esq., of Skinner-street.

The Rev. T. Woodford, of Ansford, Somerset, to Miss Braithwaite, of Greenwich.

Mr. J. Palmer, of Worcester, to the daughter of T. Allies, esq., mayor of that city.

De Vere Hunt, esq., only son of Sir Vere Hunt, bart., of Curragh, to the daughter of S. E. Rice, esq., of Mount Trenchard, Limerick.

W. Ochterlany, esq., of Liverpool, to the daughter of T. Lee, esq., of Warrington.

Mr. J. Calah, aged 25, organist of Knaresbro', and lieutenant in the Knaresbro' volunteers, to Miss Ann Metcalf, of the same place, aged 75.

Mr. Mottley, of Portsmouth, to Miss Cowie.

The Rev. H. V. Bayle, subdean of Lincoln, to the daughter of J. Bouchet, esq., of Broomhouse.

# MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, in an advanced age, the Rev. Samuel Cooke, vicar of Fremington, near Barnstaple. He retired to bed at his usual hour, in apparently good health, and the next morning was found a corpse.

At Warrington, Charles Dalrymple, esq., of the 4th dragoon guards, second son of the late Lord Westhall.

At Donnington Castle, Leicestershire, the seat of the Earl of Moira, the Rev. John Collier, in the 81st year of his age.

At Hollingknowl, Derbyshire, George Bagshaw, aged 96. His father died aged 93, grandfather 96, great-grandfather 99.

The Rev. Thomas Thomas, rector of Cadoxton, near Neath, Glamorganshire.

The Rev. Simon Hanratty, of the Chapel in French-street, Dublin.

Mrs. M'Leroth, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel M'Leroth, of Bury.

At Dove Hill, in the King's County, Ireland, Edward Molloy, esq.

Aged 84, the Rev. Stanley Burrough, M.A., rector of Sapcote, Leicestershire.

At Keswick, aged 103, Mrs. Hannah Wilson, formerly housekeeper to the late Governor Stephenson.

Mr. Harden, of the Queen's Arms Tavern, St. Paul's Church-yard.

Randolph Marriott, esq., of Worcester, in his 71st year.

In Gloucester-street, Dublin, William Preston, esq., first commissioner of appeals, and M.R.I.A., well known by his literary works.

At Richmond, Mrs. Rigaud, many years housekeeper at the Observatory in the royal gardens there.

At Londonderry, William Patterson, M.D.

Richard Postlethwaite, esq., of Lancaster, aged 73.

In Dublin, aged 70, Dawson Ellis, esq.

In Bruff, aged 110, Ellen Hayes.

At Cork, Mr. Alderman Shaw.

In Ireland, in her 107th year, Elizabeth Mahon, of Mile Cross.

May 17. At Fryer's Place, near Acton, in his 64th year, Mr. John Weedon.

21. Suddenly, William Taylor, esq., of Tillington, near Hereford. He served the office of mayor of that city in 1786.

At Edlington, in Lincolnshire, H Short, esq., formerly lieutenant-colonel of the royal dragoons.

22. At Aberdeen, Mr. John Davidson, goldsmith.

23. Mrs. Arnold Finchett, of Shacklewell, aged 66.

Dr. Thomson, late acting surgeon of the colony of New South Wales.

24. At Whitstable, while sitting in his chair, Mr. Stephen Salisbury, aged 56.

25. At Twickenham, Thomas Rea Cole, esq., major in the army.

Nicholas Vilant, esq., professor of mathematics in the college of St. Andrews.

26. At Simpson, Bucks, the Rev. Graham Hanmer, A.M., rector of Simpson, and St. Bartholomew in London, and vicar of Hanmer, Flintshire.

At Brompton, Nicholas Bond, esq., many years a vigilant and active magistrate of the police office in Bow-street.

Mr John Blakeley, of Bishopsgate-street, aged 74.

Mrs. Card, wife of John Card, esq., Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

Mr. G. Lilley, of Canterbury, hoyman, aged 26. He was in the act of assisting a female passenger out of the hoy into a wherry, to land at Greenwich, when he unfortunately fell into the Thames and was drowned.

Mr. Thomas English, of the Temple, son of Walter English, esq., of Kingston.

27. Mr. John Sayer, of Margate, bather. While cheerfully conversing with his wife, he dropped, and instantly expired.

28. Mrs. Catherine Scrafton, of Trinity-street, Bristol, relict of the late Richard Scrafton.

Aged 87, Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, first cousin to Lord Camden.

29. Miss D. St. Barbe, daughter of John St. Barbe, esq., of Blackheath.

At Gravesend, Richard Spiller, esq., commissioner of excise.

The Right Hon. Lord Calthorpe, in the 22d year of his age.

30. In Dublin, Mr. Alderman James, while in the act of taking a glass of wine after dinner.

31. At Clifton, the Right Hon. Lady Anna Maria Pelham Cotton, daughter to the late and sister to the present Duke of Newcastle. Her Ladyship was in the 73d year of her age, and was married in 1802 to Colonel (now Major-General) Cotton, eldest son of Sir Robert Salisbury Cotton, bart., of Cumbermere Abbey, in the county of Chester.

At York, in his 28th year, Mr. Benjamin Blanchard, eldest son of Mr. William Blanchard, printer.

June 1. Suddenly, William Kitchener, esq., of Bunhill-row, Finsbury-square. He was seized with an apoplectic affection, and expired in the course of a few hours, leaving his relatives and numerous friends to lament a loss not easily repaired. He was a man whose excellent qualities fully entitled him to that respect which was constantly paid to his character. In him were centered all those virtues which embellish social life and adorn the human heart. Humanity, generosity, benevolence, were engrafted on the most amiable disposition; and among his numerous acts of beneficence, those were not the least in value which were least known. Nor must this be deemed the language of extravagant panegyric—those who were acquainted with him will readily bear testimony to its truth.

2. At Leominster, Mr. R. Powell, by incautiously putting a naked knife loose into his pocket; when sitting upon it, the knife entered the thick part of his thigh, and he died soon after.

At Hitchin, Herts, James Whittingstall, esq.

3. Lieutenant-Colonel John Harris, Cruser.

4. At Cheltenham, suddenly, Captain Lawrence Bruce, of Islington.

Aged 46. Mr. Robert Butler, editor and proprietor of the Blackburn Mail.

5. At York, aged 69, Mr. John Blanchard, brother to Mr. W. Blanchard, proprietor of the York Chronicle, and father to Mr. Blanchard, of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden: making the third death in that family within a month.

6. In Spring-gardens, John Wasdale, M.D., a native of Cumberland.

William Kemeys, esq., of Maindee, Monmouthshire, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for that county.

7. Mrs. Martyr, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Aged 76, Joseph Musgrave, esq., New Norfolk-street, Grosvenor-square.

At Hertford, after a few hours' illness, the Rev. John Carr, LL.D.

In Lincoln's-inn, Mrs. Lane, sen., aged 69.

8. At Cardington, the seat of George Curtis, esq., Captain John Barfoot, late commander of the Honourable East India Company's ship the Nottingham. Having spent a very considerable portion of his life at sea, Captain Barfoot was, as it is natural to infer, thoroughly versed in naval tactics; and his uniform good conduct, during his continuance in the service, rendered him the object of universal esteem. Although he has left no family to lament his death, yet the commercial world, and his acquaintance in general, must deeply regret the loss of a true friend, an able seaman, and an honest man.

9. At Camberwell grove, Mr. John Collinson, of Queen's College, Oxford.

At Deptford, George Hutton, esq.

At Nottingham, Mark Huish, esq.

10. In Dublin, Sir Boyle Roche, bart.

At Baynton Hall, Wilts, in his 73d year, William Long, esq.

At York, Ames Green, esq.

The Rev. T. Aquila Dale, rector of All Saints, Lewes, and of St. John Baptist in the Cliff.

11. In Saville-row, in his 83d year, John Walrad, Count de Welderen, formerly minister plenipotentiary from the States of Holland to the British Court.

15. The Right Hon. Lady Kirkcudbright.

16. The Right Hon. Catherine Countess of Darlington.

At Shrewsbury, James Reynish, esq.

17. Lady Webster, widow of Sir Godfrey Webster, bart.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, at Jersey, Captain le Gros, of the royal navy.

In the West Indies, Colonel Carter, of the 8th West India regiment.

At Dominica, Lieutenant F. A. Whitaker, of the 46th regiment.

At Paris, M. Lalande, the celebrated astronomer, aged 75.

At Verdun, in France, where he had been detained in captivity, with his son, four years, William Humphreys esq., of Henwick, near Worcester, formerly a merchant in Birmingham.

At Genoa, Madame Negrotti, who has left her heirs property to the amount of 300,000 livres, and has bequeathed a sum to her parish for the performance of 4000 masses!

At Baroche, of which district he was Chief Judge, John Spencer, esq.

At Kingston, Jamaica, Captain John Nicol, late commander of the ship Lucia, of London.

M. Rochambeau, formerly a marshal of France, in his 82d year.

At Trinidad, Colonel Hector Mackenzie.

At New York, the Rev. Thomas Dumbleton, aged 42 years.

At Richmond, Surry, Mr. John Farnham, auctioneer, well known to the amateurs of cattle.

At the Hague, in his 5th year, the eldest son of Louis Buonaparté, called *King* of Holland. He was the intended successor of Napoleon in the government of France.

---

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

### By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,

*Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,*

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

| 1807 | *Barom* | *Ther* | *Wind.* | *Obser.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| May 29 | 29.62 | 61 | N | Fair |
| 30 | 29.60 | 44 | NE | Rain |
| 31 | 29.72 | 56 | NE | Fair |
| June 1 | 29.80 | 57 | SSE | Rain |
| 2 | 29.81 | 62 | W | Fair |
| 3 | 29.91 | 61 | NE | Ditto |
| 4 | 30.10 | 58 | N | Ditto |
| 5 | 30.07 | 62 | S | Ditto |
| 6 | 29.91 | 61 | S | Rain |
| 7 | 29.74 | 60 | NW | Ditto |
| 8 | 29.60 | 62 | S | Fair |
| 9 | 29.75 | 62 | S | Ditto |
| 10 | 30.00 | 64 | SSW | Ditto |

| 1807 | *Barom* | *Ther.* | *Wind.* | *Obser.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| June 11 | 30.02 | 63 | SW | Fair |
| 12 | 30.14 | 61 | W | Ditto |
| 13 | 30.19 | 63 | SW | Ditto |
| 14 | 30.10 | 65 | SW | Ditto |
| 15 | 30.05 | 71 | S | Ditto |
| 16 | 29.70 | 70 | S | Ditto |
| 17 | 29.90 | 67 | W | Ditto |
| 18 | 30.00 | 63 | NW | Ditto |
| 19 | 30.20 | 62 | N | Ditto |
| 20 | 30.20 | 65 | SW | Ditto |
| 21 | 30.19 | 70 | W | Ditto |
| 22 | 30.12 | 63 | NW | Ditto |
| 23 | 30.16 | 66 | NE | Ditto |

## EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1807.

| Days | Bank Stock | 3 per Ct. Consols | 3 per Ct. Reduc | 3 per Ct. def. 1808 | 4 per Ct. Conso | Navy 5 per Ct | New 5 per Ct | Long Anns. | Short Anns. | Omn | Irish Omn | Imp. 3 per Ct | Imp. Anns. | Irish 5 per Ct | Irish Anns. | India Stock. | India Bonds. | Exche. Bills. | State Lot Tickets. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| May 27 | 231½ | 63⅝ a ¾ | 63⅛ | | 81 | 99 | | 17 15-16 | | 1¾ | 4¼ | | | | | 187½ | 6s pr. | 3s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 28 | | 63⅝ a ⅔ | 62⅞ | | 81¼ | | | 17⅞ | | 1½ | | | 7⅝ | | | 187 | 7s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 29 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 30 | 230½ | 63½ a ⅝ | 63 | | 81¼ | | | 17⅞ | | 1½ | | | | | | 187½ | 7s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| June 1 | | 63¾ a ⅞ | 63⅛ | | 81¼ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1¾ | 4¾ | 62 | 7⅔ | | | | 7s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 2 | 232 | 63⅞ a 64⅛ | 63¼ | | 81⅜ | | | 18 | | 1¼ | 5 | | 7⅔ | | | 189 | 7s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 3 | | | 63⅛ | | 81⅛ | | 99⅛ | 17 15-16 | | 1¼ | 5 | | | | | | 7s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 4 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 5 | 233 | | 63⅜ | | 81⅜ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1¾ | | 62⅛ | | | | | | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 6 | | | 63¼ | | 81⅜ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | | | | | | 9s pr. | 3s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 8 | | | 63¼ | | 81⅜ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | 62¼ | | 93½ | | | 9s pr. | 3s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 9 | 233½ | | 63¼ | | 81½ | | 99⅛ | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | | 7 9-16 | | | | 9s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 10 | 234 | | 63¼ | | 81⅛ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | 62⅜ | | | | | 8s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 11 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 12 | 234 | | 63¼ | | 81½ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | 62¼ | | | | | 8s pr. | 4s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 13 | 234 | | 63¼ | | 81½ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | | 7⅝ | | | | | 3s pr. | 19l 16s |
| 15 | | | 63¼ | | 81⅜ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | | 7⅝ | | | | | 3s pr. | 19l 17s |
| 16 | 234½ | | 63¼ | | 81⅜ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | | 7⅝ | | | | 7s pr. | 2s pr. | 19l 17s |
| 17 | 234¾ | | 63¼ | | 81⅜ | | | 17 15-16 | | 1½ | | 62¼ | | | | | 7s pr. | 1s pr. | 19l 17s |
| 18 | | | 63⅛ | | 81¼ | | 99 | 17⅞ | | 1¼ | | | 7 9-16 | | | | 7s pr. | 1s pr. | 19l 17s |
| 19 | 234¾ | | 63 | | 81⅜ | | | 17⅞ | | 1 | | 62 | | | | | 6s pr. | 1s pr. | 19l 17s |
| 20 | | | 63 | | 81 | | | 17 15-16 | | | | | 7⅝ | | | | 5s pr. | par | 19l 17s |
| 22 | | | 63 | | 81 | | | 17⅞ | | | | 62 | | | | | 2s pr. | par | 19l 17s |
| 23 | 235½ | | 62⅞ | | 81 | | | 17 13-16 | | ¾ | | | 7 9-16 | 94 | | | 2s pr. | par | 19l 17s |
| 24 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 25 | 235½ | | 62⅞ | | 80⅞ | | | 17 13-16 | | ¾ | | 61⅝ | | 93¾ | | | 3s pr. | par | 19l 17s |

EDWARD FORTUNE, BROKER, *No.* 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest and lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.